

WATCH THE ADDRESS
on your paper and let us
have
Your Prompt Renewal

THE ANVIL, EST'D 1886
THE HERALD, 1891

CONSOLIDATED
OCT. 17, 1903.

The Hondo Anvil Herald.

NO TOWN EVER GREW
on Trade That Went
Elsewhere.
Are you a town builder?

VOL. 55. No. 52

Here in HONDO

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

MEN MAROONED.

A book-length story
Of adventure in the north woods
Is now running in this paper;
To introduce our paper to new
subscribers.

We will send all the numbers con-
taining the story
To any address for only 25c. Tell
your friends about it!

And tell them back numbers of all
installments can be supplied.
New JERGEN'S face powder and
all purpose face cream at FLY DRUG
CO.

Mrs. Louise Demmer of Houston is
here visiting her mother, Mrs. August
Barth.

FOR SALE—Peaches, \$1.00 per
bu. ALVIN CLARK, Bandera-Hon-
do Road. 5tpd.

Mr. O. J. Wurzbach was here from
Cliff Tuesday on business at the
courthouse.

NYALL AND REXALL SPEC-
IALS! SEE THEM AT WINDROW
DRUG STORE.

FOR RENT—Native grass pas-
ture. For terms see me at my home.
MRS. MINNIE FUOS. tf.

JUNE HARDWARE SPECIAL—
hammer handles, 9c each. ALAMO
LUMBER COMPANY.

Get better Cleaning and pressing at
V. HORACE CROW'S Model
Cleaners. Phone 125.

NEGLEY'S Ready-Mix House
Paint, Sale Price, 80c a quart.
ALAMO LUMBER COMPANY.

Red Arrow Foot Treatment, min-
eral oil and eye bath; a large supply
at WINDROW DRUG STORE.

CARA NOME Face Powder or
Creams now \$1.00. Ask about them
at WINDROW DRUG STORE.

Mrs. Marguerite Newcomb and
sons of Devine spent Sunday here
with her mother, Mrs. J. W. Ulbrich.

Mrs. B. R. Eickenrodt arrived
Tuesday from San Antonio for a vis-
it with her mother, Mrs. L. J. Brucks.

Cooper's Cattle Dip, Cooper's Dip-
ping Powder, Wettable Dipping Sul-
phur, Kresol Dip, at FLY DRUG CO.

Miss Gladys Weynand is spending
the week in San Antonio as the guest
of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Weynand.

Mrs. Lena Chesher of Seguin vis-
ited her brother-in-law and sister,
Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Rogers, last
week.

CLOSE OUT PAINT SALE—Gal-
lon of Paramount Outside Paint,
\$1.50. ALAMO LUMBER COM-
PANY.

WESTINGHOUSE refrigerators,
prices start at \$124.50. See them on
display at ALAMO LUMBER COM-
PANY.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Knorr of Cor-
pus Christi spent the week-end with
her parents, Judge and Mrs. H. E.
Haass.

Encephalomyelitis Vaccine or
Serum (sleeping sickness in horses),
get yours at WINDROW DRUG
STORE.

Danger, Moths Destroy Clothes,
Let Us Moth Proof and Put Yours
in Moth Seal Bags. V. Horace Crow,
Model Cleaners. tf.

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Meyer were
in Ellinger Sunday where they were
called on account of the illness of
Dr. Meyer's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Edw. J. Brucks and
daughter and Mrs. Louise B. Dillow
of San Antonio were here Sunday
attending the Brucks Reunion.

MAYTAG WASHERS offer LOW-
EST cost per washing. See them in
gleaming white models now at the
ALAMO LUMBER CO.

Nema Capsules for stomach worms
in live stock, and Kresol Dip and
Disinfectant sold only in Drug
Stores. Shipment just received at
WINDROW DRUG STORE.

LOST—A 22-cal. Colt automatic
pistol and holster, between Hondo
and Upper Quihi. Finder please re-
turn for reward. MELVIN BAL-
ZEN. tf.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Harvey Wilson
and children arrived Tuesday from
their home in Edcouch for a visit
with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Rath and
family.

Mrs. Mary Russi of San Antonio
and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Filleman
of Floresville spent Sunday here
with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Filleman,
and other relatives.

Miss Nell L. Foley, former county
home demonstration agent of Me-
dina County, left Monday for Bee-
ville where she has been transferred
as county agent for Bee County.

Mrs. Leslie Holloway accompanied
her son, Henry Holloway, Selby
Lawrence Woods, and Newell Earl
Woods to Kerrville where they are
attending the Methodist Encampment.

DR. M. S. DERANKOU, OUR
OPTOMETRIST, IS LEAVING FOR
CORPUS CHRISTI ON SUNDAY,
JULY 27, AND WILL NOT BE
BACK FOR TWO MONTHS. NEED
OF ADJUSTMENTS TO THEIR
GLASSES OR HIS SERVICES, IS
ORDIALLY INVITED TO SEE
HIM BEFORE HE LEAVES, ON
THURSDAYS, FRIDAYS AND SAT-
URDAYS. 4tc.

DISTRICT COURT RECESSED

The District Court for Medina
County entered into its second week
Monday morning, June 30, and was
in session all day until 10 o'clock
Monday night, when it recessed for
the rest of the week. Court will re-
convene next Monday, July 7th, at
which time the Petit Jurors called for
the second week will again report for
service.

The criminal case of The State of
Texas vs. Andres Vasquez, charged
with assault with intent to rape and
assault with intent to rob, was heard
Monday, the jury bringing in the
verdict Monday night. The defend-
ant plead not guilty, but from the
evidence and arguments heard, the
jury returned a verdict of guilty of
assault with intent to rape and pun-
ishment was assessed at five years in
the penitentiary. The sentence, how-
ever, was suspended and the defend-
ant released on \$500 recognizance.
Vasquez was indicted last week by
the Grand Jury.

The two other indictments report-
ed by the Grand Jury last week are
as follows:

The State of Texas vs. —, se-
duction. Name is withheld pending
arrest.

The State of Texas vs. Walter
Wurzbach, child desertion. Applica-
tion for support order was granted,
and order entered requiring defend-
ant to contribute \$10.00 per month
for support of children as per de-
cree. Case was continued by agree-
ment.

The following old cases on the
criminal docket came up before this
Court:

The State of Texas vs. Lus Zavala,
child desertion. Dismissed on mo-
tion of District Attorney for reasons
on file.

The State of Texas vs. Robert
Tondre, theft of cattle. Continued
by operation of law.

The State of Texas vs. Victor
Ybarra, burglary and burglary of a
private residence. Continued by
agreement.

The State of Texas vs. Tomas
Gonzales, child desertion. Continued
by agreement.

Civil cases coming before the
Court since our last report are as fol-
lows:

W. C. French et al. vs. Bexar-
Medina-Atascosa Counties Water Im-
provement District No. 1, damages.
Continued by agreement without
prejudice.

C. J. Monkhous, Administrator
Estate of I. H. King, deceased, vs. H.
F. King, et al. Supplemental report
of the receiver was heard with evi-
dence thereon, sale of lands approved,
and receiver ordered to execute
deed, pay claims of secured creditors
and obtain release thereof, and to
pay commission of \$2,000.00 to
agent effecting sale, and to report on
assets and claims for hearing on
Wednesday, July 9, 1941, at 2 p. m.

Hugo Ludwig et al. vs. Charles W.
Ludwig, et al. suit for partition. Par-
ties were ready and pleadings and
evidence were heard on Jun 24; judg-
ment for partition and fixing inter-
ests.

Mrs. M. L. Smith, et vir., vs. W.
A. Dawson, et al. damages as well as
trespass to try title. Defendant de-
mands jury and case set for Monday,
July 7, at 10 A. M.

Sanders White Jr., vs. V. F. Caul-
kins, et ux, suit to recover title and
possession of certain real estate.
Plaintiff granted leave to amend and
case set for Thursday of third week
at 10 A. M.

J. P. Eohraim, Temporary Admin-
istrator Estate of John H. Lynd,
Dec'd., vs. J. F. McDevitt, et al. suit
to cancel deed, and foreclosure Ven-
dor's Lien. Passed to third week.

Ex Parte, Ethel Mae Schuele, a
minor; application to remove disabil-
ities as a minor. H. E. Haass was
appointed special guardian. Judg-
ment removed disabilities of minor-
ity as per decree.

J. E. Whiteside et al. vs. Bexar-Me-
dina-Atascosa Counties Water Im-
provement District No. 1, damages.
Continued by agreement without
prejudice.

Sheriff Chas. J. Schuele informed
us that County Court has been
postponed to July 15th, and all jury
men have been excused until then.

Upper Hondo, for month of June,
1941.—Temperature: highest, 95 de-
grees on 30th; lowest, 58 degrees on
18th. Rainfall: total, 5.18 inches; since Jan. 1st,
29.14 inches; over year's average
6 more months to go, 28.00 inches.
Thirteen rainy days, 11 clear, 17
part cloudy, 1 cloudy. Three thun-
der storms on 15th, 16th and 17th.
Cotton nice, some blooming; corn
made, late corn needs rain; pastures
green and cattle fat.

H. E. HAASS,
U. S. Weather Observer.

Upper Hondo, for month of June,
1941.—Temperature: highest, 95 de-
grees on 30th; lowest, 58 degrees on
18th. Rainfall: total, 5.18 inches; since Jan. 1st,
29.14 inches; over year's average
6 more months to go, 28.00 inches.
Thirteen rainy days, 11 clear, 17
part cloudy, 1 cloudy. Three thun-
der storms on 15th, 16th and 17th.
Cotton nice, some blooming; corn
made, late corn needs rain; pastures
green and cattle fat.

H. E. HAASS,
U. S. Weather Observer.

Upper Hondo, for month of June,
1941.—Temperature: highest, 95 de-
grees on 30th; lowest, 58 degrees on
18th. Rainfall: total, 5.18 inches; since Jan. 1st,
29.14 inches; over year's average
6 more months to go, 28.00 inches.
Thirteen rainy days, 11 clear, 17
part cloudy, 1 cloudy. Three thun-
der storms on 15th, 16th and 17th.
Cotton nice, some blooming; corn
made, late corn needs rain; pastures
green and cattle fat.

H. E. HAASS,
U. S. Weather Observer.

Upper Hondo, for month of June,
1941.—Temperature: highest, 95 de-
grees on 30th; lowest, 58 degrees on
18th. Rainfall: total, 5.18 inches; since Jan. 1st,
29.14 inches; over year's average
6 more months to go, 28.00 inches.
Thirteen rainy days, 11 clear, 17
part cloudy, 1 cloudy. Three thun-
der storms on 15th, 16th and 17th.
Cotton nice, some blooming; corn
made, late corn needs rain; pastures
green and cattle fat.

H. E. HAASS,
U. S. Weather Observer.

Upper Hondo, for month of June,
1941.—Temperature: highest, 95 de-
grees on 30th; lowest, 58 degrees on
18th. Rainfall: total, 5.18 inches; since Jan. 1st,
29.14 inches; over year's average
6 more months to go, 28.00 inches.
Thirteen rainy days, 11 clear, 17
part cloudy, 1 cloudy. Three thun-
der storms on 15th, 16th and 17th.
Cotton nice, some blooming; corn
made, late corn needs rain; pastures
green and cattle fat.

H. E. HAASS,
U. S. Weather Observer.

Upper Hondo, for month of June,
1941.—Temperature: highest, 95 de-
grees on 30th; lowest, 58 degrees on
18th. Rainfall: total, 5.18 inches; since Jan. 1st,
29.14 inches; over year's average
6 more months to go, 28.00 inches.
Thirteen rainy days, 11 clear, 17
part cloudy, 1 cloudy. Three thun-
der storms on 15th, 16th and 17th.
Cotton nice, some blooming; corn
made, late corn needs rain; pastures
green and cattle fat.

H. E. HAASS,
U. S. Weather Observer.

Upper Hondo, for month of June,
1941.—Temperature: highest, 95 de-
grees on 30th; lowest, 58 degrees on
18th. Rainfall: total, 5.18 inches; since Jan. 1st,
29.14 inches; over year's average
6 more months to go, 28.00 inches.
Thirteen rainy days, 11 clear, 17
part cloudy, 1 cloudy. Three thun-
der storms on 15th, 16th and 17th.
Cotton nice, some blooming; corn
made, late corn needs rain; pastures
green and cattle fat.

H. E. HAASS,
U. S. Weather Observer.

Senatorial Election Returns

No. Name	DEMOCRATS					REP.				
	Calvin	Dies	Head	Johnson	King	Mann	O'Daniel	Elms		
1 North Hondo	0	5		16		27	58	1		
2 Quihi		2		3		13	55			
3 Dunlay		4		1		10	12			
4 Verdina		1				1	16			
5 Riomedina		3	1	3		15	12			
6 Castroville		10		39	2	11	44			
7 D'Hanis	1	14		16		47	60			
8 Haass		2		1		2	5			
9 Natalia		9		26		10	23			
10 East Devine		14		20		4	29			
11 Black Creek		4		4		2	22			
12 Yancey		4		6		21	49			
13 Cliff		7				5	9			
14 Biry				1		13	10			
15 LaCoste		7		3		10	21			
16 South Hondo		16		26		63	90			
17 Upper Hondo						4	11			
18 Elstone		3		1		3	13			
19 West Devine		24		53		36	87	1		
20 Mico		5		5		1	9			
Total	1	130	1	224	2	298	635	2		

The above tabulation, as phoned in
on the night after the election con-
forms to the official count except
for 2 votes for Gilliland at Yancey
not then reported, shows only those
candidates who received votes in
Saturday's election of a Senator to
succeed the late Morris Sheppard,
and shows a very light vote. Of the
27 candidates on the ticket 16 Dem-
ocrats as follows did not receive a
single vote in Medina County, name-
ly Bean, Davis, Fuller, Harding,
Hatfield, Heath, Hicks, Morris, New-
some, Ryan, Schultz, Somerville,
Thompson, Waller, Welch and Wil-
liams, as did neither Jones, the In-
dependent, nor Brooks, the Commu-
nist. (Gilliland received 2 votes
at Yancey.)

The vote over the state was light
and many lost their votes by not
properly scratching their ballots.

In the early count Lyndon John-
son took a substantial lead over W.
Lee O'Daniel while Mann and Dies
trailed considerably behind. The
latter two were soon found to be out
of the running, but as the late re-
turns dribbled in O'Daniel showed a
consistent gain during Sunday, Mon-
day and Tuesday and at the election
bureau's final tabulation Tuesday at
4:30 P. M. it was found he had de-
feated Johnson by a lead of 1095
votes.

The bureau tabulated 571,095
and the count stood:

O'Daniel 175,368
Johnson 174,273
Mann 140,853
Dies 80,601

NEW COUNTY H. D. AGENT
HERE

Miss Velma Hambleton, new Coun-
ty Home Demonstration Agent for
Medina County, arrived in Hondo
Sunday, June 27, and on Monday
assumed her new duties. She suc-
ceeds Miss Nell Foley, who has been
transferred to Beeville, Texas.

Miss Hambleton is a native of
Haskell, Texas, in the northwest part
of the State. She is a graduate of
Texas State College for Women at
Denton, where she majored in Home
Demonstration work and minored in
Elementary Education. Before en-
tering the field of home demonstra-
tion work Miss Hambleton taught
school for a little over twelve years
at Haskell. For the past eighteen
months she served as Assistant Home
Demonstration Agent of Smith Coun-
ty, with headquarters at Tyler. She
comes to Medina County with ex-
perience and a good background for
the work she will have to carry on
here, as her duties included working
with the 4-H club girls of Smith
County. She had nineteen clubs
with a membership of 625 girls under
her direction.

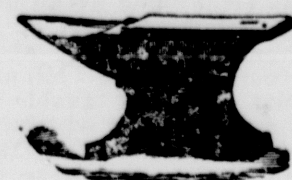
In addition to her home demon-
stration work, Miss Hambleton is in-
terested in music. During her high
school career she played the trom-
bone in the school band and later
taught public school music in the
Haskell Schools. She is a member of
the Methodist Church where she has
done both solo and Choir singing.
Her voice is soprano.

The new agent is enthusiastic
about Hondo and expects to hold a
similar feeling about the entire
County. She has met some of her
club members and will be glad to
have others call on her at her office
which is now located on the third
floor of the courthouse in Hondo.
She has taken the apartment vacated
by her predecessor in the home of

Miss A. J. Hutzler.

Her new duties already well oc-
cupy Miss Hambleton's time and she is
completing plans for Medina County
club women and girls to attend the
annual Short Course at A. and M.
College from July 13th through the
18th. The women's clubs will be
represented by Mrs. Arnold Balzen
of Dunlay route, Mrs. Herman Wur-
zbach of Rio Medina, Mrs. Walter
Krenmueller of Dunlay, and Mrs.
Andrew Braden of Hondo, who will
attend on July 13, 14 and 15th. Club
girls planning to attend are Misses
Mary Ann Finger and Bertha Koch,
and their sponsor, Miss Mary Belle
Carle, all of D'Hanis, on July 16, 17
and 18. Arrangements are to meet
in San Antonio where a bus has been
chartered to carry club women and
girls to College Station.

DOWN THROUGH THE AGES



SPARKS

Being News, Views and Reviews

by the

Managing Editor

TO THE PROPERTY TAXPAYERS
OF PRECINCT NO. 1

On the second page of this paper
for the second—and last time—we
print the Commissioner's Court call
for a hearing on the proposed
\$100,000.00 road bond issue for
Hondo precinct No. 1.

The hearing, or conference, is
called for next Monday, July 7th,
during the hours from 10:00 A. M.
to 5 P. M., and lest the task of
meandering through all the land-
lines marking the boundaries of the
precinct be too great a task for you
we repeat the last paragraph here:

That on said 7th day of July,
1941, between the hours of 10:00 A.
M. and 5 P. M. in the Commis-
sioners' Court Room in the Courthouse
of Medina County, at Hondo, Texas,
said Court will proceed to hear said
petition presented to and filed with
said Court on the 19th day of June,
1941, and matters in respect of said
proposed bond election; at which
hearing any person interested may
appear before said Court in person
or by attorney and contend for or
protest the calling of said election
or the issuance of said bonds.

THIS NOTICE IS GIVEN by or-
der of the Commissioners' Court of
Medina County, Texas, this 19th
day of June, 1941. 1tc.

(Seal) S. A. JUNGMAN,
County Clerk and Clerk of the Com-
missioners' Court of Medina County,
Texas.

This hearing affords any qualified
voter—property tax-payer—residing
in or owning property in the precinct
the opportunity to appear before the
open court and counsel with the
members thereof as to the proper
course to pursue therein.

If you do not avail yourself of this
right—and duty—to be heard the
members of the court will have the
moral right to assume that you are
satisfied to leave the matter wholly
within their hands and you tacitly
agree to abstain from any further
criticism of the court's further ac-
tions in the matter.

In other words, at this meeting
you have your only opportunity to
exercise your rights as a sovereign
citizen; after that you have delegat-
ed your sovereignty to your repre-
sentatives on the court.

The Anvil Herald

Published weekly—Every Friday—by
THE FLETCHER DAVIS
PUBLICATIONS.

ANNE DAVIS, Editor,
MRS. ROBERTA O. DAVIS,
Assistant Editor,
FLETCHER DAVIS,
Managing Editor.

Entered at the Postoffice at Hondo,
Texas, as second-class matter.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
Within Hondo's trade area (Medina, Atascosa, Frio, Uvalde, Banderas and Bexar Counties) one year \$1.50
With Farming, both together one year \$1.75
Outside this area, one year \$2.00
With Farming, both together one year \$2.25

HONDO, TEXAS, JULY 4, 1941

Washington Snapshots

by JAMES PRESTON

Washington is still fumbling around in its search for means to end defense strikes—without hurting anybody.

There also are fears in some Congressional quarters that unless progress is made cautiously the nation may surrender the very things it is building defense to protect.

On the first point, the legislators are a-dither. Many of them think it unfair for the government to take over private property just because allegedly Communist agitators persuade workers to strike. Such action, they believe, punishes an innocent bystander.

What these solons would like to do is simply forbid strikes in defense plants. But that, they fear, would be wrong because it is difficult to compel a man to work against his will. Also, saboteurs are adept at slow-downs and at destructive operations inside factories.

A lot of the legislators, too, blame themselves for the present situation. They think, for example, that things would be much better nowadays if they had amended the Wagner Act to put some responsibilities upon labor organizations; that they should have moved four years ago when sit-down strikes broke out.

But they did neither of those things. The House did pass Wagner Act amendments by a tremendous majority, but administration pressure bottled them up in the Senate.

Today, even some of the Senators who failed to exert pressure which might have unbottled the Wagner Act amendments are penitent. There is, though, a good political reason why they do nothing now. It is this:

For years the administration and many of its Congressional followers have been a "friend" of labor and labor organizations—two terms which by no means are synonymous. They have encouraged unionization and collective bargaining, the two weapons which permit unions to exert so-called "economic pressure" by striking and forcing plants to close down.

The president even went so far that when he condemned the sit-down strikes in automobile plants he also condemned plant managers.

Thus these Congressional followers of the administration have a "record" on which many of them were elected and re-elected. They feel they must stand on that "record." To admit that they made mistakes by writing one-sided laws, by granting all the privileges to labor unions and imposing no responsibilities upon them, is to admit faulty judgment. And a candidate for Congress who admits he was guilty of mistakes might not prove too popular at the ballot boxes.

Many of the serious thinkers believe that troops were necessary to protect airplane production, but they also think that if proper steps had been taken by the government to keep subversives and agitators out of labor organizations, the need for troops would never have arisen. For example, it was only two years ago that then Chairman Madden of the National Labor Relations Board said that if an employer in complete truth should describe leaders of a particular union as Communists, he would be in violation of the Wagner Act.

There are a lot of people today who regret such policies.

—WSS—
If news is the unusual, then Rep. Clare E. Hoffman of Michigan has made news. He delivered a speech in the House. When it appeared in the Congressional record, the printer had put at the end of it: "(Applause)". Hoffman obtained official permission of the House to have that "applause" deleted from the permanent copy of the Record because nobody applauded.

Members frequently insert that word, but no old-timer remembers anybody else who took it out.

—WSS—
Defense cost Note: OPM Director Knudsen informed Rep. A. Willis Robertson of Virginia that the Federal 40-hour law has increased the cost of negotiated or fixed fee defense contracts "from 5 to 10 per cent."

Correction

Barber: "Your hair needs cutting badly, sir."

Customer: "I don't agree with you. It needs cutting nicely this time. You cut it badly the last time I was here."

Good name in man or woman, dear my lord,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls.

—Shakespeare, "Othello".

—
Jones—To whom were you talking for a whole hour at the gate?

Mrs. Jones—That was Mrs. Smith. She didn't have time to come in.

Notice Of Hearing

THE STATE OF TEXAS,
COUNTY OF MEDINA.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO
ALL PERSONS CONCERNED:
That on the 19th day of June, 1941, there was presented to the Commissioners' Court of Medina County, Texas, a petition signed by more than fifty property taxpayers voters who are residents of Road District Number One of Medina County, Texas, as established by an order of the Commissioners' Court of Medina County on the 10th day of June, 1941, recorded in the Minutes of said Court, who own taxable property in said district and who have duly rendered the same for taxation, praying that an election be ordered by said Court to determine whether or not the bonds of said Road District Number One be issued in the sum of One Hundred Thousand Dollars (\$100,000.00) bearing interest not to exceed three per cent (3%) per annum, maturing at such times as may be fixed by the Commissioners' Court, serially or otherwise, not to exceed twenty years from date thereof, for the purpose of the construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, within said District, and whether or not an ad valorem tax shall be levied upon the property within said District, subject to taxation, to pay the interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity.

That the said Commissioners' Court has set said Petition for hearing on the 7th day of July, 1941, to be held in the County Commissioners' Court Room, at the courthouse, in the City of Hondo, Texas, between the hours of 10:00 A. M. and 5:00 P. M., at which hearing any person concerned may appear before said Court, in person or by attorney and contend for or protest the calling of such proposed bond election or the issuance of said bonds.

That the boundaries of said Road District Number One of Medina County, Texas, are fully and accurately described and defined in the order of the Commissioners' Court of Medina County, Texas, passed on the 10th day of June, 1941, and recorded in the Minutes of said Court, establishing such District, and are as follows:

BEGINNING at the N. E. corner of Survey No. 417, W. H. Boyle, and N. W. corner of Survey No. 499, H. & O. B. Ry. Co., being the N. W. corner of Road District No. 2 of Medina County, Texas;

Thence south with the west line of Survey No. 499 to northernmost corner of Survey No. 29 1/2;

Thence with the N. W. and S. W. boundary lines of Survey No. 29 1/2 to the northernmost corner of Survey No. 415, G. C. & S. F. Ry. Co.;

Thence south with west line of Survey No. 415 to the point of intersection with the north boundary line of Survey No. 416;

Thence east along its north line to N. E. corner of same;

Thence south with east boundary line of Survey No. 416 to its S. E. corner in the north line of Survey No. 177 1/2, L. Schorp;

Thence east along north line of said Survey No. 177 1/2 to its N. E. corner;

Thence south and with west boundary lines of Surveys No. 177 and 178 to the S. W. corner of Survey No. 178;

Thence continuing south across Surveys No. 410 and 421 to the N. W. corner of Survey No. 205;

Thence south with west boundary line of Survey No. 205 to its S. W. corner;

Thence east with south line of Survey No. 205 to N. W. corner of Survey No. 206;

Thence south with west boundary lines of Surveys Nos. 206 and 210 to S. W. corner of Survey No. 210;

Thence east with south line of Survey No. 210 to N. W. corner of Survey No. 208;

Thence south with west boundary line of Survey No. 208 to its S. W. corner;

Thence east with south boundary line of Survey No. 208 to its S. E. corner;

Thence south with the east boundary line of Survey No. 212 to the north line of Survey No. 175 1/2, J. Battot;

Thence east with north line of Survey No. 175 1/2 to its N. E. corner;

Thence south with east line of Survey No. 175 1/2 to the N. W. corner of Survey No. 174;

Thence east with north line of Survey No. 174 to its N. E. corner;

Thence south with east boundary lines of Surveys No. 174 and 176 to S. E. corner of Survey No. 176;

Thence west with south line of Survey No. 176 to its S. W. corner;

Thence south with west boundary lines of Surveys No. 177 and 122 to S. E. corner of Survey No. 124;

Thence west with south line of Survey No. 124 to the N. E. corner of Survey No. 22;

Thence south with east line of Survey No. 22 to its S. E. corner;

Thence south with north line of Survey No. 318 to its N. W. corner;

Thence south with east line of Survey No. 12 to its S. E. corner;

Thence west with south line of Survey No. 12 to the N. W. corner of Survey No. 13;

Thence south with west boundary lines of Surveys No. 13, 271, 5, 272, and 389 to S. W. corner of Survey No. 389;

Thence west with north line of Survey No. 275 to its N. W. corner;

Thence south with west line of Survey No. 275 to N. E. corner of Survey No. 278;

Thence west with north line of Survey No. 278 to its N. W. corner;

Thence south with west line of Survey No. 278 to its S. W. corner;

Thence along north boundary line of said right-of-way with its meanders in a S. W. and W. direction crossing Surveys No. 274, 31 and 32 to a point in west line of Survey No. 32;

Thence south crossing railroad right-of-way to its south boundary line;

Thence along said south boundary line of said right-of-way, entering

Survey No. 21, A. L. Kuykendall, to the east bank of Hondo Creek;

Thence along east side of Hondo Creek to S. W. corner of Alois Burrell Subdivision out of Survey No. 20, Wm. Bryan;

Thence east with south line of said Subdivision to east line of Survey No. 20;

Thence north along east line of Survey No. 20 to the S. W. corner of Survey No. 38;

Thence east along south line of Survey No. 38 to the N. W. corner of Survey No. 43;

Thence south along west lines of Surveys No. 43, 44, 45, 48 and 49 to S. W. corner of Survey No. 49;

Thence in a S. W. direction crossing Survey No. 121 1/2, W. J. Sanders, to N. W. corner of Survey No. 50 1/2;

Thence south with west boundary lines of Surveys No. 50 1/2 and 51 1/2 to S. W. corner of Survey No. 51 1/2, same being S. W. corner of said Road District No. 2 of Medina County, Texas;

Thence west with north line of Survey No. 52 to N. W. corner same;

Thence south with west line of survey No. 52 to S. W. corner of same, and S. E. corner of Survey No. 18;

Thence west with south line of Survey No. 18 to Hondo Creek;

Thence with meanders of Hondo Creek, down stream, to the point of confluence of Live Oak Slough with said Hondo Creek;

Thence with meanders of Live Oak Slough, up stream, crossing Surveys, in the following sequence, Nos. 14, P. E. Durst; 366, F. Vanderstucken; 328, T. Marcier; 367, H. Castro; 368, H. Castro; 370, H. Castro; and 245, H. Castro, to the intersection of said Slough with the north boundary line of Survey No. 245;

Thence west with south boundary lines of Surveys No. 337, 338 and 175 1/2 to S. W. corner of Survey No. 175 1/2, J. Bailey;

Thence north approximately 87 degrees west crossing Survey No. 579, J. Reed, to the S. E. corner of Survey No. 1475, J. Wolff;

Thence west with south line of Survey No. 1475 to its S. W. corner in east boundary of Survey No. 116;

Thence north with west line of Survey No. 1475 to its N. W. corner;

Thence west with south line of Survey No. 1475, J. Wolff, to its median point;

Thence north crossing Surveys No. 1476, 1267 and 135, to the S. W. corner of Survey No. 136, H. Castro;

Thence continuing north with west boundary lines of Surveys No. 136, 137, 138, 139 and 140 to the N. W. corner of Survey No. 140;

Thence west with south boundary line of Survey No. 125, J. Schumacher, to its S. W. corner;

Thence north with the west boundary lines of Surveys No. 125, 124, 123, 122, 121, 120 and 119, in south boundary line of Survey No. 426, Sayre, Converse Co.;

Thence west along south boundary line of Survey No. 426 to its S. W. corner in the east line of Survey No. 459, J. J. Casanova;

Thence north with west boundary line of Survey No. 426 to its N. W. corner;

Thence west with south boundary line of Survey No. 430 to its S. W. corner;

Thence north with west boundary lines of Surveys No. 430 and 429 to the N. W. corner of Survey No. 429, in the south boundary line of Survey No. 442, Mary A. Reeder;

Thence continuing north across said Survey No. 442 to the S. W. corner of Survey No. 283;

Thence north with west boundary lines of Surveys No. 283 and 314 to the N. W. corner of Survey No. 314;

Thence continuing north crossing Survey No. 313 to the southernmost corner of Survey No. 219;

Thence north 20 degrees west and with S. W. boundary lines of Surveys No. 219 and 317 to the westernmost corner of Survey No. 317, G. Ry. Co.;

Thence continuing north 20 degrees west crossing Surveys No. 30, 292 and 26 to the southernmost corner of Survey No. 37, Rusk Transportation Co.;

Thence with S. W. boundary line of Survey No. 37, continuing north 20 degrees west to the westernmost corner of Survey No. 37;

Thence continuing north 20 degrees west and crossing Surveys No. 492, Jane Evans, and 493, R. M. Williamson to the southernmost corner of Survey No. 494, Robert M. Williamson;

Thence continuing north 20 degrees west and with S. W. boundary line of Survey No. 494 to the point of intersection with the Medina-Bandera County line;

Thence east along said Medina-Bandera County line to a point due north of the N. W. corner of Survey No. 499, H. & O. B. Ry. Co., and the N. E. corner of Survey No. 417, W. H. Boyle; and

Thence south to said N. E. corner of said Survey No. 417, W. H. Boyle, the place of BEGINNING.

That on said 7th day of July, 1941, between the hours of 10:00 A. M. and 5 P. M. in the Commissioners' Court Room in the Courthouse of Medina County, at Hondo, Texas, said Court will proceed to hear such petition, presented to and filed with said Court on the 19th day of June, 1941, and matters in respect of said proposed bond election; at which hearing any person interested may appear before said Court in person or by attorney and contend for or protest the calling of said election or the issuance of said bonds.

THIS NOTICE IS GIVEN by order of the Commissioners' Court of Medina County, Texas, this 19th day of June, 1941.

(Seal) S. A. JUNGMAN, County Clerk and Clerk of the Commissioners' Court of Medina County, Texas.

ANNE ELIZABETH DAVIS, NOTARY PUBLIC

Office at The Anvil Herald Office, Phone 127, Hondo, Texas

RAYE

THE RAYE PRESENTS

"ROBIN HOOD OF THE PECOS"—Friday and Saturday, film of the Western scene, in which Roy Rogers sings, brawls, rides like blazes, romances with Marjorie Reynolds, and rounds up the villain. The cast includes George "Gabby" Hayes, Cy Kendall, Eddie Acuff, and Sally Payne.

"WEST POINT WIDOW"—Sunday and Monday, substituted for "The Lady Eve" as shown on the monthly calendar on that date. This is a drama of Anne Shirley, a nurse in a hospital, who had been married to Richard Denning, a cadet at West Point, but their marriage had to be annulled because West Pointers are not allowed to marry. An interne, Richard Carlson, then steps in. Others in the cast are Frances Gifford, Maude Eburne, Janet Beecher and Cecil Kallaway.

"ZIEGFELD GIRL"—Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, a musical extravaganza, lavishly produced, in which the story of three girls is woven between musical numbers and elaborate settings replete with gorgeous girls. A notable cast includes James Stewart, Judy Garland, Rudy Lamarr, Lana Turner, Tony Martin, Jackie Cooper, Ian Hunter, and Charles Winninger.

HOW DOES YOUR GARDEN GROW?

By Maloy Byrns.
WINDOW BOXES—City dwellers who have no space for gardens at all find that a window box gives a refreshing bit of color and fragrance. Petunias, marigolds, verbenas, and mignonette as well as other long sea-

RUBBER STAMPS

ORDER YOURS
AT
THE ANVIL HERALD OFFICE

Medina County Abstract Co.

(INCORPORATED)
H. E. HAASS, Manager
EMIL BRITSCH, Asst. Manager.
HONDO, TEXAS

Complete Tract indexes, Complete Abstracts of Title and Complete sets of Maps and Plats of all tracts of lands and lots in Medina County, together with years of experience, places us in a position to give you promptly an accurate and complete Abstract of Title. Maps of Medina County, showing Surveys, etc., for sale.

WOODLAWN DAIRY

GET YOUR
MILK AND CREAM

FROM US—

HAROLD STIEGLER
Proprietor

H. J. Meyer, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office Over Red & White Store
Res. Phone 80 Office Phone 81
HONDO, TEXAS

IT WILL PAY
YOU TO KNOW THE FACTS
ABOUT YOUR EYES.

V. A. CROW
Jeweler and Optometrist



NERVOUS TENSION

Shows in both face and manner. You are not fit company for yourself or anyone else when you are Tense, Nervous, "Keyed-up". Don't miss out on your share of good times. The next time over-taxed nerves make you Wakeful, Restless, Irritable, try the soothing effect of DR. MILES NERVINE

DR. MILES NERVINE is a scientific formula compounded under the supervision of skilled chemists in one of America's most modern laboratories.

Why don't you try it? Read full directions in package. At your Drug Store

DR. MILES NERVINE

son annuals are good to plant in window boxes.

GROWING PERENNIALS—If you plan to grow perennials from seed sow the seed in April instead of waiting till June. If you sow the seed in April or early May the seedlings should be transplanted in July so that they have room to develop into strong plants. The perennials easily grown are columbines, hollyhock, sweet Williams, pinks, delphiniums, violas, gaillardias, and veronica.

Nearly one half of the twenty one million American youths between sixteen and twenty four live on farms or in villages.

To relieve
Misery of

666

LIQUID TABLETS
SALVE
NOSE DROPS
COUGH DROPS

Try "Rub-My-Tism" - a Wonderful Liniment

\$500.00 Reward

I will pay the above reward for the first arrest and conviction of the party or parties who are stealing my sheep or goats.

D. W. SHORT.

WE RECOMMEND

KILL-A-WORM

GUARANTEED TO KILL ALL WORMS
WINDROW DRUG CO.



Those first faint traces of gray in your hair... put them to rest with Clairol! Or if your hair is quite gray, streaked or overbleached, Clairol will shampoo, recondition and impart natural-looking color in one quick treatment. In the hands of your beauty shop operator, your hair will be kept youthful, soft and shining.

Naturally... with

CLAIROL

Write now for free booklet and free advice on your hair problem to Joan Clair, President, Clairol, Inc., 130 W. 46th St., New York, N.Y.

W. T. Crow

FIRE, TORNADO, LIABILITY, AUTOMOBILE, PLATE
GLASS AND BURGLARY INSURANCE.
—SURETY BONDS—

Office at E. R. Leinweber Co.

The

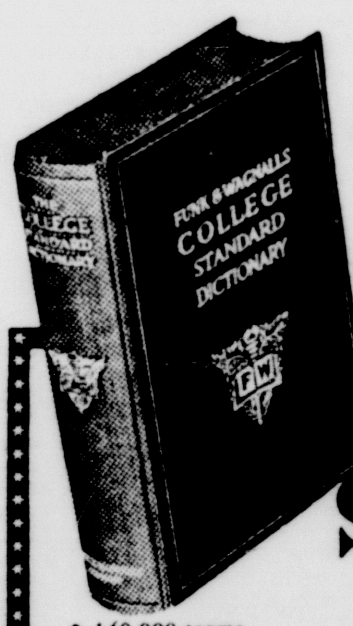
HONDO NATIONAL BANK

HONDO, TEXAS

Loans made on Safe and Conservative
Basis to All Customers Alike

YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED

Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation



A 'best buy' in dictionaries

It has 30,000 more words than others at the same price, and the single alphabetical arrangement of all terms makes it easiest to use.

FUNK & WAGNALLS

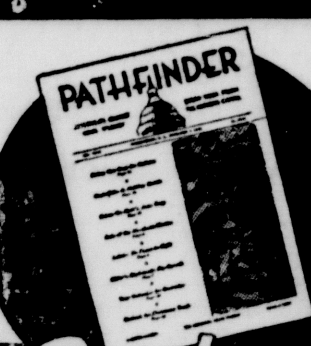
College Standard DICTIONARY

• 140,000 terms
• 2,500 illustrations
• 1,343 pages
• Always up to date

IDEAL FOR SCHOOL, COLLEGE, HOME, OFFICE, LIBRARY, ETC.

FUNK & WAGNALLS CO. 354 Fourth Ave., New York

What Your Home Needs!



Keep Up WITH EVENTS

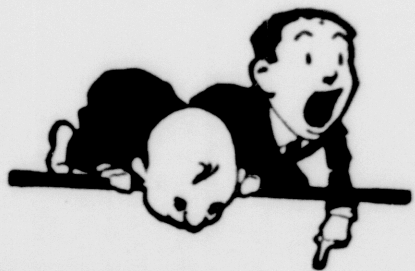
EVERY WEEK from THE NATION'S CAPITAL

Read PATHFINDER

PATHFINDER brings to you in words and pictures the drama of events fresh from Washington, D. C., the nation's capital, today the world's news center. News, features, and facts, events boiled down into 20 interesting, inspiring departments. Complete, unbiased, non-partisan, non-sectarian, dependable—gives both sides. Improved new features. World's oldest, most-read news weekly at one-fourth the cost of others. Furnishes clean, reliable reading for the entire family.

EVERY HOME IN MEDINA COUNTY NEEDS THE ANVIL HERALD, YOUR COUNTY PAPER SINCE 1886. YOU NEED ITS COMPANION PUBLICATION, FLETCHER'S FARMING, A FARM, HOME AND LIVESTOCK PAPER. THEN FOR A PAPER OF GENERAL NEWS AND COMMENT YOU NEED THE PATHFINDER. BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WE CAN GIVE YOU THIS FAMILY COMBINATION.

All Three One Year for Only \$4.10



PICKED UP
FROM....

FARMING

A MEMORANDUM

FROM: THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.
TO: FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, AND WENDELL L. WILLKIE, SELF-DESIGNATED LEADER OF THE "LOYAL OPPOSITION".
SUBJECT: THE PROMISES YOU MADE TO THE PEOPLE OF THE UNITED STATES WHEN PLEADING FOR THEIR VOTES LAST FALL.

REMEMBER, MR. PRESIDENT?

"We are arming ourselves not for any purpose of conflict or intervention in foreign disputes. I repeat again that I stand on the platform of our party; we will not participate in foreign wars and will not send our Army, Naval or Air Forces to fight in foreign lands outside of the Americas except in case of attack."
"It is for peace that I have labored; and it is for peace that I shall labor all the days of my life."

Philadelphia, Oct. 23, 1940

"In 1935, in the face of growing dangers throughout the world, your government undertook to eliminate the hazards which in the past had led to war. We made it clear that ships flying the American flag could not carry munitions to a belligerent; and that they must stay out of war zones."

New York City, Oct. 28, 1940

"We know that we are determined to defend our country, and with our neighbors to defend this hemisphere. We are strong in our defense . . .
"The first purpose of our foreign policy is to keep our country out of war."

Cleveland, Nov. 2, 1940

"And while I am talking to you, fathers and mothers, I give you one more assurance. I have said this before, but I shall say it again, and again, and again. Your boys are not going to be sent into any foreign wars."
"They are going into training to form a force so strong that, by its very existence, it will keep the threat of war far away from our shores. Yes, the purpose of our defense is defense."

Boston, Oct. 30, 1940

AND YOU, MR. WILLKIE?

"In protecting America, the maintenance of peace in the Western Hemisphere will be my objective . . .
"The interests of the United States would have been better served if the third term candidate had been outspokenly for peace and non-participation (earlier) instead of waiting to pledge it in an election."

Cumberland, Md., Oct. 30, 1940

"One difference (between my foreign policy and that of the New Deal) is my determination to stay out of war. I have a real fear that this Administration is heading for war, and I am against our going to war and will do all I can to avoid it."

Chicago, Oct. 22, 1940

"We do not want to send our boys over there again . . . We cannot and we must not undertake to maintain by force of arms the peace of Europe."

St. Louis, Oct. 17, 1940

"I favor aid to Britain 'short of war' . . . and I mean 'short of war'."

Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 15, 1940

"We can have peace, but we must begin to preserve it. To begin with we shall not undertake to fight anybody else's wars. Our boys shall stay out of Europe . . . None of us is so simple as to think that Hitler is planning this moment to send an expeditionary force across the Atlantic . . . He is aware that if we make democracy strong here, his own system of blood and tyranny cannot survive forever."

Cambridge, Mass., Oct. 11, 1940

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE EXPECT YOU TO KEEP FAITH!

Compiled and arranged by Madison, Wisconsin, Progressive.



EMBLEM

Proudly—
I salute the American flag,
The red—white—and blue,
Precious emblem of a nation
Whose freedom was born
through
Tears—in anguish—and christened
with blood.

After chaos has spent its fury,
Like a storm on the sea,
Still undefeated—our flag shall
wave—
Monarch of Liberty;
Ever symbolic of Brotherhood.

Gladly—
I salute the American flag,
The emblem of MY land
Whose freedom shall live by the
power
Of Divinity's hand!
—SARAH MIZELLE MORGAN.

OUR FLAG

The Stars and Stripes

Emblem of Freedom—yet, justice
for all,
Valor, decorum—the soldier at call.

Symbol of Richness—if selfishness
forbear,
Comfort through kindness for all
who despair.

Stripes for our Freedom, the Stars
for our space,
Blue, White and Crimson—this banner
of grace.

Signal of Union, and union our
goal—
Force, our intention, for freedom of
soul.

Courage her armour in war upon
wrong,
Peace her high honor, God's gospel
her song.

—JOHN HARSEN RHOADES.

WAR MEANS SACRIFICE

By Fred W. Davis

There is no use to further kid ourselves about our being in the war. We are in. In truth we have been in from the beginning. When the end will come and what will be the results no one knows.

As most of the readers of Fletcher's Farming know, I was for us staying out. In fact, I was for staying out of the other one. Every one knows we lost all we put into it and the friendship and respect of those we saved, besides. This time our status is different. We have pledged our nation to defend every alleged democracy and all oppressed peoples throughout the world. And we assume this stupendous undertaking on the grounds of self-defense. Of course, no nation can be expected to pay us anything for defending ourselves. We not only pay our own bills but we pledged ourselves to be the arsenal of all. Quite an undertaking, especially since we ran up what would be a good sized war debt before the war program started.

The above is not written for the purpose of criticism. I do believe our conduct has been tragic. But our leadership was chosen by the people who will fight the battles and assume the debt. In spite of all, I know this nation has been the grandest of all in history and is still the finest on earth. My intention, now, is to take my share of the burden and do the best I can. We are going to have plenty of trouble at home. Personally, I consider there are two main characters to watch. First, are those whose blood and affiliations would suggest their allegiance to some foreign dictator. The second, are those who are continuously shouting their patriotism from the housetops. No real good man ever spent his time bragging about his goodness and no real patriot will spend all his energies bragging about his patriotism and persecuting honest people for expressing honest opinions. The man who will face criticism by expressing an honest opinion is worth a score of loud mouthed "me too" fellows who are intolerant of free expressions. All these characters will develop as we go along. There is one class condemned already. I refer to strikers in defense factories.

War (any war) means sacrifice. This one goes beyond the imagination in its declared intentions. It is ridiculous that strikes in defense works should be tolerated for a moment. I have said before that all defense work should be designated as equitably as possible to the various factories, not on the ground of sharing profits but on the ground of assuming burdens or sacrifices. Wages should be designated on the same principle. Of course, it is claimed we cannot afford to make people work for a stipulated wage. To make one man work for another when there is individual profit in his labor. NO. But if it is wrong to make a man WORK to defend his country then it is a greater wrong to make him fight and die in defense of his country. We knew before we got into war that our democracy would be suspended. My fervent prayer is we may get it back after the war.

We don't only have strikes galore but we have them through both trivial and purely selfish, mercenary motives, I read of a strike the other day in a defense factory where the laborers were offered \$1.12 an hour. They demanded \$1.15. No laborer now works hard—he would be ostracized if he did. Yet, they want to get as much pay for a few days work as the soldier gets for a month and the soldier's safety and success may be jeopardized by the strike.

I shall not go into details of the tragic result of our strikes. We all know it is extremely serious. As a life-time friend to working people and all their legitimate efforts to organize for their protection, I wish to warn them they are playing with fire. The quicker they learn that this war can mean sacrifices only,

the better in the long run it is going to be for them. When the people at large wake up to what we are up against and the fathers and mothers of young men in training realize the lives of their boys and the protection they are called upon to give to this country is being scoffed at by mercenaries whose whole thoughts are ever higher wages for less labor, organized labor will receive a blow from which it will not recover for a lifetime.

War! Sherman said it was "Hell". War! Churchill told the English people it means "sweat and blood and sacrifice". Are any leaders so blind as to think they can make it mean a private snap? I hope not.

MAN AND HIS CREATOR

By Roy Chansler.

We are living in momentous times. The mechanical mind of man has increased in a marvelous way in the past half century but the intellectual mind of man has fallen far short of the Greek philosophers of medieval times or the poet sages of years gone by.

In this sad hour when many nations are at actual warfare and the bloodshed and destruction that is now being perpetrated throughout most of the old world, we do often wonder if man is civilized. Inevitably, we could hardly call man civilized under the existing deplorable conditions that we find the world in today. Sin has left its crimson stain throughout the land. Man lives in opposition to God's great plan. Man having a soul as well as a body was placed upon earth for high ideals and noble purpose, but for so long has he been blinded by Satan's cunning hand, and the great commandment is now obsolete or long since forgotten. Everything was designed perfect by a wise Creator for man's peace, happiness and comfort upon earth. The sun was placed in its heavenly orbit and never fails its purpose. The stars glistening in the heavens are always on duty at night. The seasons, too, are set so perfect. In the spring-time the buds burst and the flowers blossom with their fragrance filling the air. The song of migrating birds herald the coming of spring. The colored foliage and the falling of the leaves foretell us that summer is over and winter with its graying skies and bleak cold days is near.

The fowls of the air, directed and guided by instinct, seem to follow more closely the Creator, than does man who has power to eschew Evil but often times is satisfied to do evil because it is the easy road.

There are two gigantic powers. One is the great constructive power that builds up and on and leads to everything good and beautiful. The other, the great destructive power which destroys life and leads to everything low and ugly in life.

I often wonder about the next generation. With girls not yet out of the teen age guzzling beer over the counter and smoking cigarettes galore! I suppose, because they think unless they do they are not popular. I think, personally, it is a poor substitute for popularity. What will be the consequence of children born of beer guzzling, cigarette smoking mothers? My opinion, unless there is a change, CIVILIZATION WILL FAIL.

ENJOYS FARMING

Bicknell, Ind.
May 26, 1941.

Dear Editor:

I always enjoy reading the many fine articles in your paper. You have some splendid contributors and I am always pleased to read their articles. I do miss the splendid articles of Mr. Martin...

Very truly yours,
ROY CHANSLER.

If you have something about your farm for sale use Farming's classified advertising. It costs so little you can't lose much.

Subscribe for this PAPER!

TO A FRIEND

Dear noble friend, I think of you
When twittering birds announce the morn;
When golden sunbeams drink the dew,
And once again the day is born.

My vows of friendship I renew,
Fair blossoms that my life adorn;
That breathes of beauty, too.

I prize your friendship deep and true
And when you're sad I am forlorn.
This mutual tie neither shall rue,
To ever fail you, I would scorn.

—JESSICA MOREHEAD YOUNG

HOMES

Homes are more than roofs and walls;
They encompass all that's fine,
Where love's laughter fills the halls
With a joyful, welcome sign.

Where a trodden path is worn
By the feet of many years,
Where the babies that are born
Grow amid the loves and tears.

Where familiar objects bring
Memories, to form a part,
Of the golden links that cling
Like bright treasures, to your heart.

—MABEL G. AUSTIN

Fletcher's

STATE RIGHTS

Farming

WILL BE SENT THREE YEARS WITH EACH CLUB—ALL OTHER MAGAZINES FOR ONE YEAR ONLY UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED.

FLETCHER'S FARMING For Three Years
Two Magazines from Group A; Two Magazines from Group B

ALL FIVE FOR ONLY **\$2.00** CHECK THOSE WANTED

GROUP A—Check Two

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> American Boy, 6 months | <input type="checkbox"/> Pathfinder (weekly) |
| <input type="checkbox"/> American Girl, 8 months | <input type="checkbox"/> Parents' Magazine, 6 mos. |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Better Homes & Gardens | <input type="checkbox"/> Science & Discovery |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Christian Herald, 6 mos. | <input type="checkbox"/> Screenland |
| <input type="checkbox"/> McCall's Magazine | <input type="checkbox"/> Silver Screen |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Modern Romances | <input type="checkbox"/> Sports Afield |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Open Road for Boys | <input type="checkbox"/> True Romances |

GROUP B—Check Two

- | | |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> American Poultry Journal | <input type="checkbox"/> Mother's Home Life |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Breeder's Gazette | <input type="checkbox"/> National Sportsman |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Comfort | <input type="checkbox"/> National Live Stock Producer |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Farm Journal—Farmer's Wife | <input type="checkbox"/> Progressive Farmer, 2 years |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Leghorn World | <input type="checkbox"/> Southern Agriculturist, 2 years |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Home Arts - Needlecraft | <input type="checkbox"/> Rhode Island Red Journal |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Household Magazine | |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Hunting & Fishing | |

::-----::

Seven Magazines, Including FARMING—A Total of 108 Issues
HERE'S WHAT YOU GET!

McCall's Magazine	12 Issues
Woman's Home Companion	12 Issues
American Poultry Journal	12 Issues
Farm Journal—Farmer's Wife	12 Issues
Breeder's Gazette	12 Issues
Southern Agriculturist	12 Issues
FARMING	36 Issues

ALL
SEVEN
FOR
ONLY**\$2.00**

Prices quoted are net to subscribers. Agents for FARMING may retain 25c from any above club as their commission.

FLETCHER'S FARMING

Hondo, Texas

I enclose \$..... to pay for club as checked () hereon.

Subscribers' Name

Subscribers' Address

City & State

Fletcher's

STATE RIGHTS

Farming

Address **Box 318,**
Hondo, Texas

LOCAL & PERSONAL

Read
Our ads
And profit
By the savings
Therein offered you;
The frugal buyer earns by saving
And thus profits by reading the ads.

ARMSTRONG'S LINOLEUM.
LEINWEBER'S
ZENITH AND R. C. A. RADIOS
AT FLY DRUG CO.

FOR RENT—An apartment at the
Armstrong Hotel, Hondo.
For paint that stays put see the
HONDO LUMBER CO.

GOLD SEAL CONGOLEUM
RUGS. LEINWEBER'S.

WE BUY EGGS. CHAPMAN
MILL AND GRAIN CO., Hondo. If
GULF, P. D. AND VERMINOX
insect killer, \$9c quart at FLY
DRUG CO.

SALE PRICE NEGLEY'S FLAT
WALL PAINT, \$1.99 A GALLON.
ALAMO LUMBER COMPANY.

BATTERIES EVEN LESS THAN
\$2.99 EXCHANGE. ALL BATTERIES
FULLY GUARANTEED.
RATH SERVICE STATION.

Those from out-of-town for the
shower-tea in honor of Miss Alice
Muennink Tuesday afternoon were
Mrs. Fred Baker, Mrs. Wm. Hinman,
and Miss Lillian Burge, all of San
Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Holmes were
here from Leakey Saturday. Mrs.
Holmes remained for a several days
visit and to serve as one of the hostesses
in the shower-tea for Miss Alice
Muennink Tuesday afternoon.

Lawrence Brucks spent last week-
end here with his mother, Mrs. L. J.
Brucks, and family. He is employed
by the Railway Mail Service and for
the past few weeks has been located
at Houston and Kingsville.

With today's conditions, the tires
you buy now may have to last a long
time—so it's good judgment to BUY
THE BEST! Liberal trade-in allow-
ance on new FIRESTONE CHAM-
PION TIRE. RATH SERVICE
STATION, Hondo.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Weynand and
sons, Ervin, Melvin and Albert, and
daughter, Gladys, visited Mr. and
Mrs. Otto Fey and family at Selma,
Sunday. They also visited with Mr.
and Mrs. Raymond Weynand and
baby in San Antonio.

Mrs. Leo Batot and Mr. and Mrs.
Oscar Batot and baby daughter,
Mary Lois, from here, and Mr. and
Mrs. Carl Collins of San Antonio
spent Sunday in Carrizo Springs visit-
ing Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Batot and
family.

Mrs. J. T. Newsome of Whittier,
California, who has been visiting in
Texas the past few weeks, spent last
week here with her brothers, Charles
F. Haass and Adolph Haass, and
families. She left Sunday for San
Antonio.

Mrs. Agnes Armstrong spent two
weeks here with her daughter, Miss
Grace Armstrong, at the Hotel. Mr.
and Mrs. Ralph Nickols came out
from San Antonio one day the past
week and Mrs. Armstrong accompan-
ied them back to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ahr from the
Sautz, Mr. and Mrs. Sebastian A.
Tschirhart, Robert E. Haby, Mr. and
Mrs. Raymond Letcher, and Arnold
L. Haby of the Medina Lake section
were business visitors in Hondo Sat-
urday. They were accompanied by
Mr. L. F. Passalunghi of Matador,
Texas, who is visiting at the Lake.

MISS ALICE MUENNINK HONORED

The Armstrong Hotel in Hondo
was the scene of a tea and miscel-
laneous shower, from two to seven
o'clock Tuesday afternoon, July 1st,
honoring Miss Alice Muennink, who
is the bride-elect of Robert Schulte.
Hostesses were Mrs. Charles Balzen,
Mrs. Minnie Wiemers, Mrs. Otto
Wiemers, Mrs. Edwin Schulte, Mrs.
W. N. Holmes of Leakey, Mrs. Mil-
ton Bendele, Mrs. Aaron Bendele,
Mrs. Henry Schulte Jr., and Mrs. Ar-
thur Schulte.

Mrs. Charles Balzen greeted the
guests in the lobby which was decora-
ted with bowls of summer flowers.
The receiving line, composed of the
honoree, her mother, Mrs. Amanda
Muennink, and Mr. Schulte's mother,
Mrs. Henry Schulte Sr., formed at
the entrance to the patio. Here salt
cedar branches outlined the posts and
tall floor baskets of shasta daisies
salmon pink gladioluses, and fern
were placed against a background of
fern. A large green bowl of pink re-
gina corona and a crystal vase of
daisies and roses completed the ar-
rangements in the patio.

Misses Viola and Vernell Wiemers
presided over the bride's book in
which 58 guests registered. The
book, made by Mrs. C. J. Stiegler,
was bound in white satin, handpainted
with blue forget-me-nots and tied
with white satin ribbons.

The remaining members of the
house party and Mrs. H. S. H. Bul-
gerin alternated in greeting guests in
the gift room and presiding at the
tea table. The large dining room,
where the gifts were displayed and
refreshments served, was decorated
with vases of Shasta daisies and
pink roses. The tea table, laid with
a lace cloth, was centered with a
crystal bowl of long-stemmed radi-
cane roses in a deep pink, and lighted
with an arrangement of tall pink
tapers in single holders alternated
with low pink candles in double
holders. Refreshments of iced tea,
cookies and mints were served.

Miss Muennink wore a lace dress
in a pretty shade of blue, her only
ornament a pearl pin at the point
of the V-neckline. Her corsage was
salmon pink gladioluses. Mrs. Muen-
nink was dressed in a dusty rose and
grey floral print dress and wore a
corsage of white carnations. Mrs.
Schulte Sr., wore grey with white
daisies for her corsage. The others
in the house party wore light sum-
mer costumes with corsages of
daisies and salmon-pink gladioluses.

TO REPRESENT HONDO AT SAB- INAL CELEBRATION

Secretary R. C. Rath of the Hondo
Chamber of Commerce informed us
that Miss Judy Lacy had been selected
as "Sweetheart" to represent
Hondo at the Sabinal celebration on
July 4th and 5th. She will ride in
the parade on her own horse and will
probably enter the ladies' riding
event in the rodeo. On the night of
the Fourth the Queen of the Rodeo
will be selected by vote of the spec-
tators. Miss Lacy is the daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Lacy of Hondo.

DO YOU WANT A HOME ON THE SOUTH SIDE?

We have a seven-room house ide-
ally located among live oak trees on
the northwest corner of two lots.
Complete bath with hot water heat-
er, gas, electric lights, city water,
garage, and chicken house with con-
crete floor. If interested in this
place at \$2250.00 call 127—Anvil
Herald office. HONDO LAND CO.

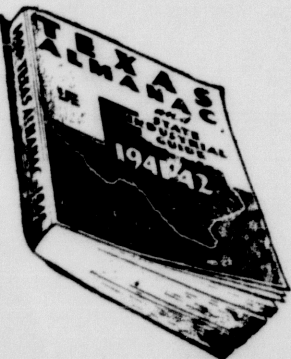
TO MY PATRONS

Notwithstanding my being sick,
my truck is rolling twenty-four hours
a day just the same. I have two ca-
pable and dependable drivers. Give
them your orders, and oblige. 2tpd.
B. J. DE JOIRNO, JR.
Dunlay, Texas, Phone 974F3.

She Turned Him Down!

A fellow can't get anywhere when
he looks uncomfortable! And he's
bound to, when heartburn, "fullness"
and sour stomach bother him. Have
ADLA Tablets handy for quick re-
lief. Get them from your druggist.
WINDROW DRUG STORE.

A VERITABLE MINE OF INFORMATION ABOUT TEXAS THAT'S THE—



You'll find it useful and in-
structive.
Price 60c, or sent anywhere
for only

75c A COPY

If you prefer send us \$1.00
and receive a copy of the AL-
MANAC and a 2-year subscrip-
tion to FARMING, our month-
ly farm-home journal.

Send today to—

FLETCHER'S FARMING
Hondo, Texas

The State of the State!

S. DEANE WASSON

Opinions expressed are strictly the views
of the commentator, and do not neces-
sarily reflect the editorial policy of this
Newspaper.—The Editor.

(TEXAS CAPITAL NEWS SERVICE FEATURE)
COPYRIGHT 1946. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

Pappy Gets the Hot Foot.

As the Texas Senatorial Sweep-
stakes heads into the home stretch
we find that dark horse, "Jivin'
Jerry" leading by a snortle over the
favorite, "Polemic Pappy," with
"Loyal Lyndon" and "Mouthin'
Martin" fighting
it out for a poor
third. The rest of
the field are lost
in the dust.



WASSON

By the mul-
slinging he has
started it appears
that Pappy is
frantic in his
stretch effort. More accustomed
to being away out in front, he
doesn't appear to run well in close
competition. And he is a poor
muddler.

The House of Representatives of
the 47th Texas Legislature, who
called upon the governor to make
the Senate race — when they
thought he would resign to do it
and thus take the tax pressure off
of them — has cramped his style
by staying on at Austin while
they delay the important appropria-
tion bills. His Excellency is
becoming suspicious that there may
be a Jack in that box of endorse-
ment.

To win this race O'Daniel will
have to do several things at this
late date, namely:

1. Convince the old folks, and
their dependents, that they will not
lose their pensions if he leaves the
governor's chair. This is a diffi-
cult task, for it is generally accept-
ed that with Pappy in Washington
the petroleum pals of Coke Steven-
son could prevail upon him to call
a special session of the Legislature
within 90 days of his elevation for
the purpose of "adjusting" that
4½c oil production tax, chief source
of revenue for the pensioners.
2. Bear down on the old time
religion, with plenty of tears shed
for that dear old mother o' mine.
3. Put over the idea he is pro-
moting, that he is as good a pro-
hibitionist as the late Senator Mor-
ris Sheppard, father of the now

obsolete 18th Amendment. Reports
that South Texas has turned from
O'Daniel for his dry stand is a lot
of horse-feathers. Within 18 months
this will be the "burning issue" in
state politics—sooner if O'Daniel is
not elected senator.

4. Quit his mud slinging and
ignore his opponents as he has so
successfully done in the past.

While Mann has a slight lead,
the former S.M.U. hero of the grid-
iron is still a long ways from the
goal posts. With his statewide or-
ganization, inherited in part from
former Governor Jimmy Allred, he
has a powerful basic vote, but it
is noticeable that his strength re-
mains static.

If O'Daniel really gets going he
will be kicking the dust in Jerry's
eyes come election day—UNLESS
there is a political trade with Dies
and Johnson, neither of whom has
a ghost of a chance of winning,
and it will take their combined
strength coupled with that of Mann
to defeat the governor if he gets
the old tear-jerking act to clicking
in time.

Johnson's progress has been most
disappointing to his new deal
backers. After June 28th the Great
White Father in Washington may
begin his next fireside salutation:
"My friends, in Texas, where
have you gone?"

Outside their respective congres-
sional districts, Johnson the "Yes
man" of the "administration," and
Dies, the "No man" will garner
hardly a shirt-tail full of votes.

This is a private fight, Mr. Pres-
ident!

Fifth Man Wins - - -

June 18th, the Texas Senate con-
firmed W. J. Townsend of Lufkin
as a member of the Liquor Control
Board. Townsend was Governor
O'Daniel's fifth appointee to the
place.

Other O'Daniel appointments
confirmed were:

Raymond Dillard of Mexia and
T. C. Ashford of Maud, on the
State Parks Board; Gaylord J.
Stone of Fort Worth, to be a mem-
ber of the Prison Board; T. S. Reed
of Beaumont as a member of the
Game, Fish and Oyster Commis-
sion; John C. Burns of Fort Worth
and General H. J. Brees of San
Antonio to be directors of A. &
M. College; Dr. H. F. Connolly of
Waco, Dr. M. H. Crabb of Fort
Worth, and Dr. N. D. Buie of Mar-
lin, to be members of the board
of medical examiners; Glenn Mas-
sey of McKinney as a member of
the Board of Embalmers.

All kinds of drinks, at CARLE'S CONFECTIONERY.

Fruits and candies of all kinds, at
CARLE'S CONFECTIONERY.

Robert Barrientes of Hondo joins
our list of new subscribers this week.

Flowers for all occasions. Order
from ROTHE'S CONFECTIONERY.

Miss Dorothy Stewart of Houston
is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and
Mrs. J. Garrison.

Mrs. Una English and sons of San
Antonio spent the week-end here
with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. R.
Gaines.

Cooper's Cattle Dip, testing fluid
and tablets. Cutter Blackleg Vac-
cine.—Large supply at WINDROW
DRUG STORE.

BATTERIES EVEN LESS THAN
\$2.99 EXCHANGE. ALL BATTERIES
FULLY GUARANTEED.
RATH SERVICE STATION.

MAYTAG WASHERS offer LOW-
EST cost per washing. See them in
gleaming white models now at the
ALAMO LUMBER CO.

Messrs. C. F. Schweers, S. A.
Jungman, Emil Britsch, James Dun-
can, H. V. Haass Sr., and C. J.
Schuehle attended the funeral of
the late Emil Bendele in Devine
Wednesday.

Louis G. Tampke, one of our
Utopia subscribers, and his neighbor,
Oscar Boltinghouse, were down from
that country Tuesday on business
and while here paid our office an ap-
preciated call.

We are in receipt of a card an-
nouncing the arrival of Floyd A.
Mechler of Hondo at the Engineer
Replacement Center at Fort Leonard
Wood, Missouri. He has been as-
signed to the 2nd Platoon, Company
C, 32nd Battalion.

DR. M. S. DERANKOU, OUR
OPTOMETRIST, IS LEAVING FOR
CORPUS CHRISTI ON SUNDAY,
JULY 27, AND WILL NOT BE
BACK FOR TWO MONTHS. ANY-
ONE OF HIS PATIENTS IN NEED
OF ADJUSTMENTS TO THEIR
GLASSES OR HIS SERVICES, IS
CORDIALLY INVITED TO SEE
HIM BEFORE HE LEAVES. ON
THURSDAYS, FRIDAYS AND SAT-
URDAYS. 4tc.

NOTICE!

I would like to correspond
with someone in or near
Hondo who needs a piano
and could pay as much as
\$150 per week. To such a
person I have a beautiful,
small size spinet piano,
latest model now stored in
your vicinity, that I will sell
at a great sacrifice in price
rather than haul it back to
San Antonio. For full infor-
mation as to where piano
may be seen, write or wire
L. R. Keece, Credit Man-
ager, San Antonio Music Co.,
316 W. Commerce St.,
San Antonio, Texas.

REDBIRDS DEFEAT LACOSTE

The Hondo Redbirds defeated the
LaCoste Boosters on the Plaza Sat-
urday afternoon by the score of 5
to 0. Clinton Hartung was in rare
form for the locals, giving up only
two hits and striking out twelve in
the seven innings he worked. Ep
Finger pitched the last two innings,
and gave up no hits. Geiger, LaCoste
flinger, pitched a good game, and
held the Redbirds scoreless after the
third inning. The Redbirds looked
like a million in the field, but showed
a sad lack of punch at the plate.
The Redbirds meet the Brackett-
ville team at the Plaza at 2:30 on
July Fourth. These two teams bat-
tled on even terms at Brackettville
two weeks ago, the Redbirds finally
winning 2 to 0.

Box score:

Player	AB	R	H	PO	A
Rothe, 2b.	5	1	1	2	1
Grell, 3 b.	4	0	1	1	0
Parsons, ss.	4	1	0	3	4
Hartung, p., 1b.	4	0	1	0	1
Sadler, lf.	4	0	1	0	0
H. Finger, rf.	2	1	0	3	0
S. Hollmig, lb.	3	0	0	5	0
Jennings, c.	4	1	1	12	2
E. Finger, cf., p.	3	1	2	1	0
Barry, cf.	0	0	0	0	0
Total	33	5	7	27	8

LACOSTE					
Farma, rf.	3	0	0	1	0
M. Jungman, 2b.	4	0	0	3	1
Stan. Jagge, ss.	3	0	0	2	4
H. Tripp, c.	4	0	6	4	0
S. Tripp, lb.	3	0	1	10	0
Geiger, p.	2	0	1	2	2
Sterl Jagge, 3b.	3	0	0	1	4
Biediger, lf.	4	0	0	1	0
Halty, cf.	2	0	0	0	0
Hellums, cf.	1	0	0	0	0

Total 29 0 2 24 4
Errors: Parsons, Jennings, M.
Jungman, Stan. Jagge 2, H. Tripp.
Runs Batted in: Hartung 2 Jen-
nings, E. Finger, Grell.
Umpire, B. Vaughn, Jules Jagge.

FOR SALE

Two lots, forming the northwest
corner of block facing Highway 90
for sale at a reasonable price and on
moderate terms. For particulars see
the Fletcher Davies of the Hondo
Land Co. 4tc.

NOTICE STOCKMEN

I have a registered Belgian Percher-
on Stallion for service at special
rates for 1941. 2tp
E. A. BENDELE.

Let us be your job PRINTER!

For Sale
TRUCKS
New and Used
SEE THEM
—AT—
MY GARAGE
Allen Tillotson

Texans ? DO YOU KNOW YOUR TEXAS? (Texas Capital News Service Feature)

Can You Identify This Texas Picture?



—TCNS Photo.

Test your knowledge of your
State with these questions, correct
answers for which you will find
elsewhere in this newspaper.

1. Can you identify this monu-
ment?
2. In what county is it located?
3. Near what town will you find it?
4. What Texas historical character
is identified with it?
5. Who founded the colony it rep-
resents?

ANSWERS to quiz questions on— Texans ? DO YOU KNOW YOUR TEXAS? (Texas Capital News Service Feature)

1. Fort Parker Monument.
2. Limestone County.
3. Groesbeck, Texas.
4. Cynthia Ann Parker, who as a
girl was captured by the Co-
manche Indians, grew up with
them and married a chief. She
was rescued at the time her hus-
band was killed, but was very
unhappy after she was returned
to her own people.
5. Elder John Parker.

If the 47th Legislature adjourns
sine die, watch for the biggest
shake-up in the employee lists of
the Public Welfare department,
Board of Control, and other state
boards now O'Daniel controlled
that has taken place in Texas since
the Ferguson administrations.

Let us do your PRINTING.

Otto J. Wiemers and son, Elbert,
were appreciated callers at this of-
fice Wednesday.

10c bar Woodbury's soap, 50c
Woodbury's facial cream, both for
49c at FLY DRUG CO.

For Hemstitching see Mrs. R. W.
Speece, at residence opposite north-
west corner of courthouse.

Miss Maydell Cook is here from
Houston and is dividing her visit with
her aunt, Mrs. A. H. Schweers, and
her friend, Miss Gladys Bohlen.

FOR GARDEN TOOLS, LAWN
MOWERS, HOES, RAKES, ALL
KINDS OF HANDLES, CUTLERY
AND FISHING TACKLE, GO TO
C. R. GAINES' AND SAVE MONEY.

Please remember, we can go any-
where when our services are desired
—day or night. Just ring Phone 75,
and we will attend to everything.—
JNO. A. HORGER, Funeral Director

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Meyer and
daughter, Mary Elizabeth, left
Thursday to attend the race and ro-
deo meet at Brady. They were ac-
companied by Hugh Meyer of Dodd
Field, who is on a four-day furlough.

Sunday visitors at the home of
Mrs. C. J. Stiegler and Mr. and Mrs.
Andrew Schuehle were Mr. and Mrs.
John Schuehle, Mr. and Mrs. Claren-
ce Bohlen, Mrs. Clarence Haby,
Miss Melrose Haby and Miss Elrene
Stolte.

Miss Harriet Dickinson, Home
Supervisor, and Jack R. Welhausen,
Supervisor of the Farm Security
Administration, will leave Monday
for College Station where they will
attend the State Conference of Rural
and Home Supervisors on July 7, 8
and 9th.

E. A. Bendele was down from the
Sturm Hill country Wednesday and
paid our office a business call. Mr.
Bendele was accompanied by his two
youngest children, Hilmer and Erna
Lea. The former will be ready to
enter high school in the fall while the
latter was celebrating her seventh
birthday.

Mr. Tom Hauser left the past week
for Jourdan where he is now As-
sistant Rural Supervisor for the
Farm Security Administration. Mr.
Hauser, whose home is in Sinton,
graduated from the College of Arts
and Industries at Kingsville in June
and for a week and a half was lo-
cated in Hondo at the Farm Security
Administration office. His class-
mate, Murrel Stiegler, of Hondo, has
been transferred from Pearsall,
where he received brief preliminary
training, to Floresville where he is
now Assistant Rural Supervisor.

Mrs. A. H. Schweers and her
guest, Miss Maydell Cook, of Hous-
ton, Miss Gladys Bohlen, Miss Dor-
othy Stewart, also of Houston, Miss
Frances Beal, and Douglas Fuos and
Jimmy Rogers composed a swimming
and picnic party at ConCan Wed-
nesday. All reported a very good
time, but they are now hunting sun-
burn lotion and raiding the refrig-
erator for sweet cream and vinegar.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Bader and
daughters, Mary Adele and Betty
Jean, and Mr. C. A. Oefinger left
Thursday on a motor trip to Fort
Davis. They will be gone over the
long week-end of the Fourth.

THE Raye

FRIDAY - SATURDAY

July 4th-5th
Roy Rogers —in— George Hayes

"Robin Hood Of The Pecos"

The Western Robin Hood sings . . .
brawls . . . rides like blazes . . . and
romances.

Also New Episode of

"Captain Marvel"

And a Short Subject
"POLICE HORSES"

SUNDAY - MONDAY

July 6th-7th
Ann Shirley —in— Richard Carlson

"West Point Widow"

New romantic team . . . a nurse and
a cadet . . . set against a West Point
background.

Also Short Subject
"CRIME CONTROL"

TUESDAY - WEDNES-
DAY - THURSDAY

July 8-9-10
James Judy Hedy Lana
Stewart Garland Lamarr Turner

"Ziegfeld Girl"

Lavish production . . . new music . . .
and a story of three "glorified" girls.
Also Color Cartoon And News Reel
"MRS LADY BUG"

SHOW STARTS AT 8:00 P. M.
SATURDAY: Matinee, 2:30 P. M.—
Night at 7:45 and 9:20 P. M.

THE RAYE

INFORMATION FOR DRAFTEES

Induction of many registrants who
had been barred from military train-
ing because of statutory law viola-
tions is now possible because of a re-
vision of Selective Service Regulations
resulting from modification of
Army requirements for recruitment.
The revision of the Regulations,
General J. Watt Page, State Selective
Service Director, said today, re-
moves the sweeping disqualifications
of all men who had been convicted
of an offense which the laws of the
jurisdiction in which it occurred de-
fined as a felony. Instead, he said,
debarment as felons is limited to per-
petrators of certain "heinous" crimes
and habitual criminals.

Advising the Local Boards of Tex-
as of this revision, General Page said
it is as just and timely. He said:

"This will enable many patriotic
young Americans who had been de-
barred because of some youthful mis-
take to serve their Nation in the
ranks of its armed defenders. It is
timely for that reason in view of the
national emergency,

HARTFORD



SECURITY SEAL

Insist
ON A HARTFORD
Insurance Policy
O. H. MILLER
EXCLUSIVE AGENCY
Maintains Special Office with
Friendly Service
HONDO
Since 1907

\$1.00 JERIS HAIR TONIC FOR
75¢ AT FLY DRUG CO.

Get your building material from
the HONDO LUMBER CO.

All kinds of fountain drinks at
ROTHE'S CONFECTIONERY.

PAINT SALE—\$3.75 per gallon
Semi-Gloss Enamel now \$2.80.
ALAMO LUMBER COMPANY.

See me for your needs in custom
grinding and mixing. I buy your
corn, oats, begari, maize; pay top
prices.
EARL WATSON.

Encephalomyelitis Vaccine or
Scium (sleeping sickness in horses),
get yours at WINDROW DRUG
STORE.

WE BUY ALL KINDS OF
GRAIN. LET US QUOTE PRICES
BEFORE YOU SELL. CHAPMAN
MILL AND GRAIN CO., HONDO,
TEXAS.

With today's conditions, the tires
you buy now may have to last a long
time—so it's good judgment to BUY
THE BEST! Liberal trade-in allow-
ance on new FIRESTONE CHAM-
PION TIRE. RATH SERVICE
STATION, HONDO.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wiede had as
guests last week Miss Patsy Lou Koll-
man of Hondo, Charles English of
San Antonio, Mr. and Mrs. Henry
Wiede and Mr. and Mrs. Gus Schnei-
der and son, Leroy, of Maxwell.
—Lockhart Post-Register

Mrs. J. W. Ulbrich had as her
guests last week-end her daughter,
Miss Fern Ulbrich, and her niece,
Miss Geraldine Ulbrich of Poteet,
who are attending the University of
Texas, and her daughter, Mrs. Fred
Bowman and little daughter, Wanda,
of Devine.

Jake Schuehle, athletic director at
Ellington Field, Houston, and Joe
Lagoe, who holds a similar position
at Corsicana, are attending a con-
vention in San Antonio this week
and spent Sunday here as guests of
Jake's parents, Sheriff and Mrs.
Chas. J. Schuehle.

We have been requested by the local
postmaster to announce that a
representative of the U. S. Navy Re-
cruiting Service of San Antonio, Tex-
as, will be in Hondo, on the 11th of
July, from 1:00 p. m. to 3:00 p. m.
Any persons interested in enlistment
in the Navy or desiring information
regarding enlistment in the Navy
should apply there during those hours.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Windrow re-
turned home Friday evening from a
three weeks' vacation spent touring
the West. On the way out of Texas
they spent the first night at Pecos
with Mr. Windrow's aunt, Mrs. H. H.
Sanders. From there they traveled
through Yellowstone National Park
to Victoria, British Columbia, in Can-
ada on the West Coast, then head-
ed South to California. At Nipoma,
California, they were guests of Mr.
Windrow's aunt, Mrs. Maggie Coch-
ran. On the return trip Mr. and
Mrs. Windrow stopped over at Lords-
burg, New Mexico, for a visit with
his brother, Tony Windrow, and
family. The trip was a very enjoy-
able one through great scenic beauty
and they covered well over 7,000
miles in three weeks time.

For a visitor here from Hondo,
Texas, members of the younger set
in Paris have been holding many in-
formal parties. Midnight shows,
bowling, tennis, and swimming par-
ties have been included in the social
calendar of Miss "Tootsie" Bless of
Hondo, who is visiting Mrs. F. M.
Davis, 69 S. 28th St. Latest affair
for her was a swimming party given
Monday afternoon at the Gordon
Country Club with Miss Bless, Ruth
Reeder, Ouida Myers, Betty Cross,
and Margaret Lacy as guests. She
will remain several days more in
Paris.—Paris (Texas) paper. Miss
Norma Jane Bless returned home
last Thursday after a three weeks'
visit with her aunt, Mrs. F. M. Davis,
and family at Paris. She was accom-
panied home by Masters F. M. Davis
Jr. and Rothe Davis, who are visit-
ing Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bless and other
relatives here.

County Judge Arthur H. Rothe at-
tended a road meeting at Devine
Tuesday night, and reports a good
prospect of getting \$22,000 appropria-
tion from the State Highway De-
partment for bringing base material
to standard and topping that portion
of Highway No. 173 from Devine to
Hondo approximately 8 1/2
miles. An alternative of extending
Highway 173 an additional 3 miles
toward Hondo from its present north-
west terminal, involving an expendi-
ture of approximately \$41,000, is
being considered by the Commis-
sioners' Court and will probably be
offered to the State Highway De-
partment. The County could then
extend the present Quilhi-Devine
north-south road approximately 3-4
miles south from the northwest corner
of the Jack Fusselman property to
intersect 173 at its northwest termi-
nal of the proposed 3-mile extension.
This would make a very appreciable
shortening of the present road from
Devine to Hondo and would intersect
Highway 90 either one mile east of
the Hondo Creek or approximately
one mile west of the Hondo Creek,
and would give the Medina County
citizens an alternative all-weather
road from the northwest terminal of
the proposed extension on 173 into
Highway 90 and to Hondo, Judge
Rothe said.

DAILY LIVESTOCK MARKET REPORT

Monday, June 30, 1941

San Antonio, June 30.—HOGS,
Estimated salable and total receipts
600. The week's initial session in
the hog division found values main-
tained on a steady to strong basis
with last week Friday. Recent high
prices prevailed and salesmen realized
\$10.50 as a practical top for most
good and choice 180-270 lb. butchers.
Transactions developed at \$10.15-
10.50 for comparable grade 160-180
lbs. while 140-160 lb. averages se-
cured \$9.75-10.15. Good and choice
sows, mainly 350 lbs. down, cashed
at \$9.50. Feeder pigs sold fully
steady at \$9.00-9.50, with occasional
lots suitable for short turn in the
feed lot at \$10.00-10.25.

CATTLE: Estimated salable and
total receipts 1,500; CALVES, 2,000.
Cattle trade Monday was an active
affair for slaughter calves and year-
lings with prices ruling generally
steady. Medium and good killing
cows found a weak to 25c lower out-
let. Stockers and feeders met an ex-
tremely dull release as calves had to
sell 25c to as much as 50c under last
week's close.

The majority of common and medium
yearlings moved for slaughter at
\$7.50-9.25, good selections at
\$9.50-10.50. Numerous loads medium
grade grass steers found rather
slow release with sales recorded
mostly steady. Around five loads se-
cured \$9.00. Numerous loads com-
mon and medium secured \$7.25-8.50.

It was difficult to secure above
\$7.00 for medium to low good killing
cows. The majority common and medium
realized \$6.00-6.75 with can-
ners and cutters at \$4.00-6.00. Oc-
casionally shelly canners dropped to
\$3.75. Sausage bulls earned \$6.50-
7.50, odd head to \$7.65. Good and
choice killing calves bulked at
\$10.00-11.00. Common and medium
turned at \$8.00-9.75 with culls at
\$7.75 and under.

Good and choice stock steer calves
cleared \$10.75-12.50 with heifers at
\$10.75 and under. Yearling stockers
cashed around \$7.00-9.00. Odd lots
young stock cows secured \$7.10.

SHEEP: Estimated salable and to-
tal receipts 700. Sheep supplies
were restricted mainly to aged weth-
ers and goats. Odd head aged wethers
moved for slaughter at \$4.00 with
the same price on stocker offerings.
Slaughter goats realized \$4.25.

Effective June 30, lambs born in
the spring of 1940 classified as year-
lings.

GLEN L. ELLISON,
Local Representative,
NOTE: San Antonio Market will be
closed July 4 and 5.

FIRST AID TRAINING

The first aid training which United
Gas Pipe Line company makes avail-
able to each of its 3,000 employees
was commended this week by Dr. G.
A. Russell of Bogalusa, Miss., after
an accident in which Dudley S. Walker
of Picayune, United crew truck
driver, saved the life of a non-em-
ployee who had been injured in an
auto accident.

"Dudley Walker brought a victim
suffering arterial and venous bleed-
ing, which he had controlled suc-
cessfully, to the Elizabeth Sullivan
Memorial hospital."

"If all organizations were trained to
this extent, it would be more
worthwhile to the public. I appre-
ciate this service your employee ren-
dered," said Dr. Russell's letter.

The accident occurred when a
brick, thrown from the dual wheels
of a truck crashed through the win-
dow of a passenger car, inflicting a
severe laceration above the forearm
of a passenger. The driver of the car
stopped to ask Mr. Walker the direc-
tion to the nearest hospital. Mr.
Walker recognized the serious condi-
tion of the injured man and checked
the bleeding by applying pressure un-
til the car arrived at the hospital four
miles away where medical assistance
was obtained. It is believed that the
victim would have died from loss of
blood if he had not received this
emergency treatment.

Mr. Walker completed the com-
pany's first aid course in May and
holds certificates issued by the
American Petroleum Institute and the
United States Bureau of Mines
attesting to his ability to render
first aid in emergencies.

The first aid training program
which United Gas Pipe Line com-
pany carries on among its employees
has had its value proved by many
such cases. Every one of the 562
cars and trucks which carry the
United insignia is a mobile first aid
unit, driven by a graduate of the
company's first aid course. Beneath
the dashboard of every car is a large
cartridge holding the major essen-
tials for emergency treatment, anti-
sepsis, bandages, burn ointments,
and other supplies.

Patronize the NEW FAVORITE
CAFE. We serve regular meals,
short orders and cold drinks. You'll
like our food and service.

WINDROW
Phone 206 for Prompt and Efficient
Service

SAM MOORE BURIED

After lingering between life and
death from the time he was found
with a bullet wound in the head near
his home about eleven o'clock Tues-
day morning of last week until the
following Thursday afternoon, death
came to the relief of Sam Moore's
suffering at 4 o'clock P. M., Thurs-
day, June 26, 1941. Funeral ser-
vices were held for him at the Hor-
ger funeral home at four o'clock Fri-
day afternoon, Rev. Ira V. Garrison,
Pastor of the local Baptist church,
conducting the obsequies, assisted
by members of the Baptist choir. The
poll-bearers were: Alfred Bader, C.
R. Gaines, Henry Merriman, Walter
Mark, J. Sharp and Fletcher Davis.
Interment was made in the family
plot in Oakwood, near the remains
of his parents, the late Mr. and
Mrs. C. W. Moore, and others of the
family.

Sam J. Moore was born in the
state of Illinois, on January 10, 1863,
and died June 26, 1941, a little more
than 72 years of age. He came to
Hondo in 1906 with his parents and
other members of the family and had
made his home in this section until
the day of death.

On August 3, 1916, he was mar-
ried to Miss Mary Richardson, of
Hondo, who survives him. Other sur-
viving members of his immediate
family are: two brothers, John L.
Moore of Hondo and Walter R.
Moore of Placid, Texas; and four
sisters, Mrs. Emma Earnest and Mrs.
Mary Hickman of Austin, Mrs. An-
nie Vestal of Overton, and Mrs. Fan-
nie Carter of Dallas.

He had been in poor health for
the past fifteen years, and for the
past several weeks had become so
weak as to be almost helpless. With
no hope of ever regaining his health
and constantly tortured with pain,
life became unendurable to his tor-
mented mind. He had the virtues of
fidelity and consideration for the
wife he loved and loyalty to those he
chose to make his friends. Let those
virtues be cherished in our memories
while we draw the shroud of forget-
fulness over his foibles and bury
them too in his grave.

EMIL BENDELE DIED SUDDENLY

Mr. Emil Bendele, 62, retired
farmer of the Devine section and a
native of Medina County, passed
away suddenly at the home of a
friend in Devine late Sunday even-
ing, June 29, 1941. Funeral ser-
vices were held at 9 o'clock a. m.
Wednesday from St. Joseph's Cath-
olic church in Devine and interment
was made in St. Joseph cemetery.
Rev. Lambert Schiel conducted the
last rites.

The deceased is survived by three
sons, Eugene, Ralph and Raymond
Bendele, all of Devine; and four
daughters, Mrs. C. A. Davis of Hous-
ton, Miss Clara Bendele of Hondo,
and Misses Ella Nora and Anna Mae
Bendele of Devine; and six grand-
children. His wife passed away sud-
denly on December 19, 1940. He is
the last of several brothers but is
survived by six sisters, namely, Mrs.
Anna Wilkinson of Devine, Mrs.
Sybilla Weiss of Castroville, Mrs.
Frances Keller and Mrs. Ida Haas
of Hondo, Mrs. Mary Norton of Tem-
ple and Mrs. Rosa Hauser of Gass-
ville, Ark.

A large number of Hondo and
D'Hanis people attended the funeral
at Devine Wednesday.

NEW FSA ASSISTANT SUPER- VISOR SENT HERE

Murrell G. Stiegler of Hondo is
the new Assistant Rural Supervisor
for the Farm Security Administra-
tion here. He takes the place of
Frank Corder, who recently entered
the United States Army.

Stiegler is a graduate from A. &
I. College, Kingsville, having received
his degree in Agriculture in June.
He was president of the student body
there and active in many college or-
ganizations.

We welcome the new assistant ad-
ministrator to our town and wish
him success on his new job.—Flores-
ville Chronicle-Journal.

TO ALL MOTOR VEHICLE OWNERS

To one and all who operate a mo-
tor vehicle upon the highways this
is to advise that owner of said ve-
hicle must procure a certificate of
title for same by January 1, 1942.
Don't wait until the last day or the
dead line, come now, and avoid the
rush.

Respectfully,
JAMES R. DUNCAN,
Assessor and Collector.

Want to be well-dressed? Then
come in and ask about our New
Budget Plan. Wear them as you
pay. BLUE BONNET CLEANERS.

Last Chance To Get

A M R 9.3 CUBIC FT.
—and—
A M R 6.3 CUBIC FT.

Philco Refrigerator

THE FASTEST SELLER
ON THE MARKET

At The Old Price

See the M R 9.3 Cubic Ft. Philco
at Heyen's Coffee Shop

Herman Weynand

—RES. PHONE 134—

See me for liberal trade in allowance
on your old ice-box

QUIHI NOTES

And he said to him, Go, I pray
thee, see whether it is well
with thy brethren, and well with the
flocks, and bring me word again.
Gen. 37:14.

Thus Jacob spoke to Joseph, his
son. Simple and easy enough, as
harmless as going to the powder-mill
with an open candle, burning with
a tiny flame. No swollen streams to
cross, not too many lurking beasts
to fight, and though a robber-infest-
ed territory, a lonely wanderer had
little to fear, and yet he was walking
into the lion's den. Did the father
under-estimate his rancorous, plot-
hatching sons who had it in for the
object for their father's unjustifi-
able favoritism, for the lad in the
coat of many colors, for that brother
who by his very dreams showed his
ambition for domination and superi-
ority? Did Joseph not have suffi-
cient evidence of the hatred of those
brethren, ranking and working for
some disastrous climax? Did he take
it as a little foppish stroll into the
country? A foolhardy challenge upon
those irritated minds? Or was it just
another link in the chain of develop-
ments that God had forged for him?

No objections, no hesitation, no
fear. Bravely Joseph had said, "Here
am I." He was sent to Shechem, not
too far from Hebron, his home-
town. But the brethren had shifted
the pasturage. No message or indica-
tion whether they had gone. The boy
wandered aimlessly, lost. What a
fine chance to slip back home and
call it a day. Incidentally (?) a "cer-
tain man" found him and heard, "I
seek my brethren." The man could
give the desired information where
the brethren might be at present.
And Joseph pressed on, unperturbed,
unworried, "I know not what the
future hath, of marvel or surprise,
assured alone that life and death His
mercy underlies." And he needed all
his faith and courage for the days a-
head of him.

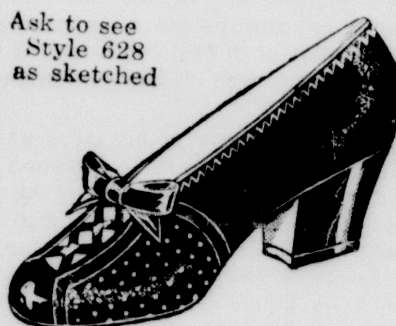
Go, see whether it is well with thy
brethren, and with the flocks, their
earthly substance. What an injunc-
tion, an order joined
with a grand privilege! What a re-
minder at a time when the term
"brethren" has lost its sense
and significance; when blood
and toil and sweat have divided man-
kind into so many camps of hatred!
When lust for plots and profits and
perfidy are wasting life and sub-
stance beyond comparison! At a
time when the world seems to have
retrogressed, going back to the an-
cient, slurring heartlessness of Cain:
Am I my brother's keeper? When
men and mart and money are en-
listed to out-Cain Cain who killed
but one brother and repented, where-
as the present-day march of misery
goes on over uncounted dead thous-
ands of brethren, boastful, unrelent-
ing, obdurate, with ever new schemes
and schedules of murder and
thoughts of murder!

By no means is it well with thy
brethren. And the clouds are thick-
ening. And the hearts are succumb-
ing more and more to that Cain-spir-
it. And the aftermath of the bloody
debacle will be still worse, when dis-
illusionment and impotence will sit
on the ruins of war-achievements,
grinning on haggard faces and broken
hearts.

Even without the war emergencies
and war hysteria, it does not go so
well with thy brethren, to-wit: By ap-
proximation, one child in 24 guilty
of a crime, one in 22 suffering from
some mental disease, three and one-
half times as many criminals as stu-
dents in colleges, our crime bill per
individual \$120, our debts per U. S.
individual 7, 4 1/2 millions of criminals
in our U. S., and a crime com-
mitted every 22 seconds. And every
item on the increase. Subversive ele-
ments look for their heyday. The
moral law of God is flouted and made
a laughing-stock. And the "blind
heaven" are puzzled at their "Chris-
tian" brethren and their ideology a-

Low Heels are News!

Ask to see
Style 628
as sketched



★ You've been wearing pumps
and pumps for the last few
seasons, but pumps on low
heels are the news! The dash-
ing shoe sketched is in crushed
kid, with flattering cutouts and
a perky bow, to shorten the
length of your foot.

Elasticized too, and only . . .

\$2.25

E. R. Leinweber Co.

bout the love for the fellowmen.

What country, besides ours, is bet-
ter suited to assume the mission of
mercy of Joseph, to go and see about
the welfare of the brethren and do
something about it, when the time
comes for a war-weary and exhausted
world? "Sing, O heavens; and be joy-
ful, O earth; and break forth into
singing, O mountains; for the Lord
hath comforted his people" through
the instrumentality, the resources
and good will of the American peo-
ple. Will that be written in the an-
nals of our history?

With the death of Mrs. Zeda Wi-
mers a number of families in our
flock were thrown into mourning.
They have our sincere sympathy.

Mrs. Jacob Oefinger whose condi-
tion was somewhat alarming last
Sunday, is improving fast and satis-
factorily, though continued rest in
bed will be imperative for some time
yet. May she soon enjoy normal
health again.

A tonsilectomy—much more pain-
ful than pronunciation of that big
term—was performed on Miss Ang-
elina Groff at the Medina hospital last
week. The operation, no doubt, will
improve her physical condition in a
large measure. And it's our hope
likewise.

Announcements for July 6: Sun-
day school and Bible class at 9; Ger-
man service at 10 A. M. No evening
service. The instruction class mem-
bers will favor us with a few hymns.
The vestry men meet after the ser-
vice. And it's a pleasure to invite you
for the occasion.

C. W.

A SQUARE DEAL

MEANS A

GREAT DEAL

WITH A

GOOD MEAL

AT THE

**Bob Cat
Grill**

Select Your Farm Ranch or Home

FROM THE PROPERTIES
LISTED BELOW AND LET US
SERVE YOU.

THE JOHN M. KOCH HOTEL PROPERTY.

A two-story brick building, con-
veniently located on north side of
railroad track in town of D'Hanis is
for sale at a reasonable price and
easy terms if desired. Will also con-
sider trade for farm or ranch land if
found suitable. For further particu-
lars see or write the owner, H. B.
Wernette, 425 Clifford Avenue, Cor-
pus Christi, Texas, or consult the
agent, Hondo Land Co.

FOR SALE

The former W. H. Windrow home-
stead, across the street west of the
waterworks, two-story frame resi-
dence. Six upstairs rooms and four
on first floor, two complete baths
with hot-water heater, all modern
city conveniences; 6-car garage
suitable for large family or ideal for
rooming house. For price and terms
see The Fletcher Davises, managers
of the Hondo Land Co.

BRICK RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

Six-room brick residence, substan-
tially built and conveniently arrang-
ed, fine well and also city water,
conveniently located in southeast part
of Hondo on a two-and-one-half acre
block of land. Known as the A. H.
D. Hurt homestead property. Will
be sold at a reasonable price and on
easy terms. Inquire of Hondo Land
Co.

FOR SALE.

A 17-acre farm adjoining the town
of Hondo, two residences, modern
conveniences, city water supply.
Ideal for chicken farm with 400-hen
capacity hen house, and other build-
ings. Will be sold at a reasonable
price on satisfactory terms to right
party. If you want such a home don't
miss this opportunity. See the Hondo
Land Co. for further particulars.

STOCK FARM FOR SALE.

A 670-acre farm, three miles
northwest of Hondo, 116 acres in
fields, balance in pasture, two wells
with windmills and abundance of
good water. Priced to sell
on easy terms to be agreed upon
rich black land soil and good pasture
and; ideal for stock farming.

FOR SALE, for \$1600.00—Six-
room cottage, with complete bath
and glassed in back porch, located
on two large lots. Good well, also
city water, garage, wash house, etc.,
close to school. See either member
of the Hondo Land Co.

One lot 140 x 50 feet, Burnside ad-
dition, few steps off graveled street,
\$250.

NEW AUTO REGISTRATIONS

June 26, Chas. Finger, Hondo,
Studebaker cruiser.
June 26, C. W. Ahr, Natalia,
Dodge sedan.
June 30, Armin Boehme, Castro-
ville, Ford sedan.
July 1, N. Rispoli, Hondo, Buick
club coupe.
July 1, Virgil Cauthorn, Devine,
Ford coupe.
July 1, Theo. R. Wurzbach, San
Antonio, Dodge 4-door.
July 1, M. A. Zinsmeyer, D'Hanis,
Ford Fordor.
July 1, Sharp Whitley, Devine,
Chevrolet pick-up.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

June 25, Clifford T. Topping and
Mary Jane Landers.
June 30, Robert W. Schulte and
Alice A. Muennink.
June 30, Chester L. Genca and
Frankie Mae Mitchell.

YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE TOLD YOU KNOW—

What these papers and magazines
are. If you are reading any of them
or if you want to read them, remem-
ber your subscription through this office.
By special arrangement we can send
FARMING and the paper named both
together for one year for the price
quoted.

() The Freie Presse fuer
Texas (Texas' great
weekly German lan-
guage newspaper) \$2.00
() McCall's Magazine
(a ladies' magazine)..... \$1.15
() The Hondo Anvil \$1.75
() Herald \$1.25
() The Beekeeper's Item \$1.25
() The Pathfinder \$1.00
() Frontier Times \$2.00
() American Boy \$1.00
() Christian Science
Monitor, daily \$9.00
Wednesday edition \$2.60

Here is reading matter for every
member of the family. Check paper
wanted, pin cash, check or money
order to it and mail at once to
FLETCHER'S FARMING
Hondo, Texas
Sample copies of any of these
papers free at the office or mailed
anywhere for 3c stamp.

A FINE BUILDING SITE.

Only \$350.00 will buy lot 6 and the
east half of lot 7 of Block 37, the
same being 90-feet front of the north-
east corner of the block. Formerly
known as the Earnest place, and one
of the prettiest building sites in Hon-
do. Inquire of Hondo Land Co.,
phone 127.

FARM FOR SALE.

The J. H. Berry farm of 156 acres
is for sale at \$22.50 per acre. Good
field of 140 acres; 16 acres in pas-
ture. Five-room house, small barn
and dug well. Seven miles south of
Hondo and easy of access. A splen-
did opportunity for small stock farm-
er. Apply to

HONDO LAND CO.

HOMESITE FOR SALE.

One of the prettiest homesites in
the Los Angeles Heights Addition to
San Antonio, being lots 11, 12
and 13 of the Southeast corner of
block 144. On graveled street, one
block from paved street and near
city school.

FARM FOR SALE.

A 100-acre farm two miles west
of Hondo, chocolate and black sandy
loam soil 65 acres in cultivation, all
fenced and cross-fenced, small rent
house and good well. Easy terms at
only \$35.00 per acre.

FOR SALE—4-room cottage on
graveled street—Electric lights, gas,
garage, cow shed and chicken house.
\$1500.00. Phone 127-3 rings or ap-
ply at

Men Marooned

By
GEORGE MARSH

"You're worried about your geese—it was fine of you to waste precious time bringing us here."

"I am still in your debt, Miss Quarrier," he said, and as he watched the profile of the girl walking beside him with its straight nose and firm chin, the realization that she was passing out of his life—this woman whom chance had thrown into the tragedy at Elkwan—came swift as a blow. The old sense of loss, felt so often in the days when a friend—a comrade—"went west," returned to him. The vivid color and tang of her personality—the splendid strength of her—were stirring him with an appeal hitherto unsensed. Now that the brief days of their comradeship were over, the memory of Joan Quarrier's instant comprehension of the nature of the pity, approaching affection, which Ninda inspired in him—of how the salve of her sympathy had eased the raw bitterness—poignantly returned.

And now this friendship—born of chance—was to be cut short off by the wall of a thousand miles of forest.

She glanced curiously at the man who walked beside her in silence.

"I shall think of you often up there with Etienne, and Shot, and old Anne," she hazarded. "It seems so lonely and so—unnecessary."

But Guthrie avoided reference to the cause of his exile. "We shall remember you—all of us. Without you, it would have been unthinkable."

"It was strange—that storm, and meeting as we did. Poor little Ninda!" she said, dreamily watching the silhouette of a belated canoe from the whitefish nets drift into the path of moonlight.

"It was an act of Providence. I wonder," he hesitated, then went on "if you would care to send word of yourself to an exile, this winter?"

He saw her brows contract in thought. For a moment she seemed in doubt, then turned to him, tense in her earnestness. "You are not merely courteous—you really wish to hear from me?"

His face reflected his pleasure. "You will write then, to the exile?"

There was a sudden gleam of white teeth, a whimsical flash in her eyes, as she asked: "Wouldn't it be ungrateful to refuse so modest a request from one who has rescued the shipwrecked?"

"It would be most ungrateful and cruel," he laughed. "If you'll write, I'll have a little spruce waiting for the Christmas mail, and hang your letter on the tree, with candles."

"Unread?"

"Unread till Christmas morning. Then Shot and I will read it together—our Christmas, from you."

"And the other letters?" she queried, avoiding his quick glance.

"The others? Oh, they'll not be interesting—with their criticism, and advice and news of my distinguished brother's doings."

"None of them?" Joan Quarrier's voice was strangely throaty as she gazed out over the shimmering river. "None of them," was the quiet reply. He thrilled to the realization of the absolute sincerity of his answer.

Without meeting his eyes, she turned impulsively to the alfredale who accompanied them. "Good-by, Shot! I'm going to miss you, boy!" And she took the head of the dog in her hand. As Shot's tail beat the air, his hairy throat rumbled. Then he bared his great fangs and made little snaps at the girl bending over him.

"Why, you've made a conquest!" cried Guthrie. "He does that with no one here."

The girl looked up as she rubbed the dog's ears. "He's only saluting a brother—I mean a sister—in arms."

"One who served, as he did, with the wounded," added the man.

They were at the door of the mission.

"Good-by! The days will drag up there in the snow, waiting for the Christmas mail," said Guthrie, puzzled at his emotion—strangely reluctant to leave her—wondering at himself.

"Good-by, Mr. Exile!" She gave him her firm hand.

Hardly conscious of his purpose, he bent to search the dark eyes, frankly meeting his look. She smiled, he thought, wistfully as he said: "What you did for a comrade in distress—he will never forget. Good-by, Healer of Wounds."

Her eyes widened. Groping for his meaning, she watched him straighten, bring his hand to his forehead in a military salute, and turning, walk rapidly away. Until his tall figure was lost in the shadows, she stood, lips parted, wondering; then slowly opened the door and went in.

CHAPTER IV

Little did those whom Garth Guthrie had brought to Albany in his York boat sense what this act of friendliness to strangers might mean in days of drudgery—precious days lost from

the goose hunt which was nearing its end—for the men from Elkwan. As the boat drifted down the south channel of the delta past the scrub-grown shores of Albany Island, Guthrie's thoughts traversed the days since the storm and the meeting with the girl back at the Albany mission, who was going down the coast and out of his life, as the "wavies," from the Arctic, linger through the soft September weather, until the sting of the first norther sends them down the wind. But the "wavies" return. There would be no return to the west coast for Joan Quarrier.

He had left her, the night before, puzzled by the elation her promise to write him by the Christmas mail had aroused. And, always, as he strove to analyze the nature of his response to the appeal of her genuineness—her level-eyed meeting of life—the blond loveliness of Ethel, with her shrinking from the unpleasant—the inevitable—intruded with the knowledge of disillusion. Ethel was growing so vague—so shadowy—here in a land where raw life admitted of no subterfuge—no compromise. And yet, Ethel would wait for the brother of Sir Charles Guthrie, he told himself, with a tightening of the lips; of that he had no doubt.

The York boat reached the open water of the bay as the sun lifted, bringing an easterly breeze. As they worked up the channel to the post, a sense of loneliness chilled the heart of Guthrie. There would be no welcome, which, through the weeks of the summer, he had grown to cherish, on his homecoming—no joy in the wistful eyes of the girl who waited. All that remained to him now was the memory of a devotion—self-immolating, complete. Poor little Ninda!

Old Anne and the wife of Etienne stood on the shore while the voyagers made the boat fast to its buoy. As the men paddled in, it was evident that news awaited them.

"Something happen," said Etienne. "Marie ver' mooch excite w'en she not stan' still."

"Bon jour, ladies!" called Guthrie, as he approached the chattering women on the beach. "What seems to be on your minds?"

"Oh, dey have come here—do men!" cried old Anne.

"What men?"

"De man Ma de beeg boat—she was here. Dat one wid de bad face—McDonald! Ha! Ha! de Injun call hem."

Guthrie and Etienne started incredulously at the speaker.

"What did he want?"

"He want talk wid you. He leave dis." Old Anne handed Guthrie a folded sheet of paper. Opening it, he read:

"The Hudson's Bay Company, Elkwan: 'This is to save you a trip to the island after the stuff left on the beach by that walrus-faced geologist, Quarrier. I can use most of it, and will pay St. John's prices for it on my return home. Have made an inventory.'"

"McDONALD."

"Well, he's a cool one!" commented Guthrie.

Etienne shook his black head. "He steal dat stuff, he steal all de fur on Akimiski."

"Not if I know it! If he thinks he's going to get our share of the Akimiski hunt, he'll have to fight for it. He'll find he can't bluff us," replied Guthrie, with increasing irritation at the thought of the high-handed methods of the unknown. In the north a cache was inviolate, and the stores of Quarrier on the Akimiski beach had not been abandoned, but cached, to be recovered later. McDonald's appropriation of them under the circumstances was a distinct breach of northern custom. If this was a sample of what could be expected from him later, in the fight for the Akimiski fox trade, the winter and spring would hardly be dull on the west coast. As soon as they had shot their winter supply of geese, he would have a talk with Graham and Boucher, at Attawapiskau and Kapiskau.

"Too bad, Etienne, we were no here to meet Mr. Laughing McDonald. What did you think of him, Anne? He's a big man with red hair, isn't he?"

"Oh, ver' beeg, strong man, wid half lak fire. Hees face!" Anne stopped to shudder. "He got de crazy face all tam, from hees hurt mou'th."

"Poor devil!" thought Guthrie, "branded for life with that grin!" Then he asked: "Who came ashore with him?"

The question was a signal for an emotional outburst from Marie. "Dey were bad men, M'sien Guthrie. One beeg one, wid de barbe noir, black beard, he try kees me, de femme of Etienne Savanne." The black eyes of the comely wife of Etienne flashed with anger at the memory.

"What! Dey try dat wid you, dees peopl'?" The snowy fingers of the half-breed worked nervously as it groping for a knife handle. "W'at you do, Marie?" he demanded.

"McDonald! Ha! Ha! broke in Anne, 'he talk ver' cross to de black beard—give beem push lak he was littl' boy. Dis McDonald, dey all scare of heem, dose men. Den dey paddle out to de boat.'"

"Good enough! McDonald seems to be boss all right," laughed Guthrie. "Black beard; that must be the Newfoundland whaler, Etienne, the captain of the schooner."

The face of Etienne hardened. "He mak mooch trouble on dis coast—dis McDonald! Ha! Ha!—mooch trouble!"

"It looks like a lively winter for us, eh, Shot?" And the factor of Elkwan bent to rub the ears of his dog.

It was early October on the west coast, hutting weather, when the

geese restlessly crossed and recrossed the wide flats between the timber and the sea, and the duck, in flocks of thousands, endlessly rose from the shallows to skirt for a space, the rim of the tide, only to settle again, and shortly repeat the flight. When they had shot two back-breaking loads, Etienne and Guthrie started for their camp out where a boulder-strewn sandspit thrusting seaward rendered the launching of a loaded canoe possible at the height of the tide. A mile from the tent on the sandspit, Etienne lifted his lowered head banded by the tump-line which held the four bags filled with geese. Then he swung round to the bent figure following, eyes on the ground.

"Boat at de camp," Guthrie straightened until his range of vision included the sandspit. Below the boulders at the nose of the spit lay a ship's boat. A boat could come only from the schooner of McDonald. What were they after?

Nearing the camp, the packers dropped their loads and continued with their guns. If these people had abused Shot, chained to his stake—Guthrie's pulse quickened at the thought. Near the tent three men idled, evidently waiting for the owners.

"You keep out of this, Etienne. You're sore. Let me do the talking," warned Guthrie, as he approached the camp. Suddenly breaking into a run, he shouted: "Stop bailing that dog, or I'll turn him loose on you!"

Standing out of reach, a young sailor tossed sand into the face of the infuriated alfredale, straining at his leash.

"All right! Turn him loose," was the truculent reply, and retreating, the sailor cocked his shotgun.

"Put down that gun, you young fool!" commanded the elder of the three strangers to the boy, as Garth reached the camp.

"What are you people after—trouble?" demanded Guthrie, fighting for his self-control, for the badgering of his dog had left him hot.

The man addressed grinned good-naturedly and extended his hand. "Good day, Mr. Hudson's Bay; we ain't runnin' away from none. We saw your tent and rowed in to get some shells, if you have any—to sell."

Guthrie took the hand of the speaker, a heavily built man, with a beard. The anger left his face as he said: "Oh, you're not going to take the shells, then?" He was conscious, as he spoke, of the curiosity in the eyes of the man he faced, as they lingered on his scoured cheek.

"No," drawled the other. "You must think we're pirates. We pay as we go."

"But you robbed that cache on Akimiski—you left a note at Elkwan to that effect."

"McDonald will pay for that stuff—it would spoil in the rain."

"Well, we don't touch a man's cache in the north. By the way, where is this McDonald from?"

"We all hail from St. John's, Newfoundland."

"But McDonald?"

"Well, he hails from there, too," was the reply, but from the tail of his eye Guthrie caught a look in the face of the companion of the spokesman which belied the accuracy of the statement.

"You say you'll sell us some shells?" continued the speaker.

"No, we can't give you any!" It was Guthrie's turn to smile. "We need every shell we've got." He glanced at the muzzles of the guns of the strangers. "Our shells wouldn't fit those cannon of yours, anyway. We use twelve gauge guns with No. 6 shot. At close range it gets more geese than this big stuff."

"McDonald gets 'em with a Lewis—fires a burst into a flock and kills a half dozen."

"So you've got Lewis guns, eh?" abruptly demanded Garth.

"Oh, yes! We're heeled, if you people should take the notion to try to run us out of the bay."

"Why, man! you've got as much right here as we have, but if you don't play straight, we'll run you out—that's all."

The blue eyes of the sailor met the chill gaze of the soldier in a long, unflinching stare, and from that mutual appraisal, the reaction in the mind of each man was identical.

"You may—but you'll sweat some. Now, I want to give you people have come to us this summer of their own accord. There's an Injun who claims you stole his daughter!"

"What! That skunk of an Ojibwa? He tells you that?" Guthrie sickened at the thought of Ninda's memory being made the cat paw of Indian gossip.

"That's what he claims. It's none of my business, but he's got it in for you, so don't blame us. He's working for us, of course, for the fur."

"A girl he claimed as his daughter came to Elkwan in June, dying with tuberculosis," said Garth quietly. "She couldn't travel—we took care of her till she died. He tried to hold me up—for stuff. I kicked him out, so he wants his revenge. Just tell him, Mr. —" "Skene," prompted the other. "Just tell him for me, Mr. Skene, that I'll give him to the dog if he shows up at the post. He knows Shot."

"Looks like a tough old veteran!" commented Skene, admiringly, glancing at the alfredale, tense as a statue, hair and tail up, bristling at his stake.

"He is. He's an overseas man. He'd tear that Indian's throat out in one snap."

"There's another matter, too," continued Garth. "When your people came to Elkwan when we were down the coast, one of them—fellow with a black beard—tried something that will get him knifed if he shows up at the post again." At the words,

Etienne slowly moved up to a post-hole beside Guthrie, his right hand resting carelessly on his hip, the fingers touching the bone handle of his sheath knife. The bearded leader of the sailors glanced curiously at the flint-like face of the half-breed, and smiled indifferently at the threat. "Just tell him for me, will you, to keep away from Elkwan?"

"Oh, you mean Black Breault. He's sailing master—owns the schooner. I'm the mate. He's a bit rough, I'll admit, but don't make any mistake about who's boss. McDonald's running this party."

"That's why I'm asking you to tell McDonald that we won't stand for



"I Kicked Him Out, So He Wants His Revenge."

manhandling women on this coast," insisted Guthrie.

"Right-o, I'll tell him. Well, we'll be off," said the big sailor, offering his hand, which Garth shook. "I'm glad to meet a reasonable Hudson's Bay man and one who wasn't sitting snug on the bay when we had our backs to the wall in front of Amiens."

And as Garth stood pondering the remark, Skene turned and joining his men, walked to his boat with a limp. He, too, thought the man who watched, in wearing his service stripes. The sailors launched their boat in the

rising tide, and polling it out to the deeper water, rowed away.

So the memory of Ninda was to be mouthed on evil tongues? The story was going out among the Crees that the factor of Elkwan had taken her from her family. It was the kind of tale only too readily believed. Judging from the coolness of Skene, the missionary, Quarrier, without doubt, had published it in Albany; soon it would be the property of the whole west coast. Poor, loyal Ninda! Then, the thought of one who had seen and understood came like a breath of clean air from the spruce. He saw her again, her heavy hair touched by the moonlight, her fine, dark eyes with the questioning look, as she said: "Good-by, Mr. Exile!"

CHAPTER V

The winter wood cut, the geese salted and cached, the whitefish platform groaning with the spoil of the nets which would not be lifted until the ice, Guthrie and Etienne sat in council of war.

"How many of our people are wintering on the island?" asked Garth.

The half-breed closed his small eyes, his face contracted into a network of lines as he counted the families which had, through the summer, crossed the strait to hunt on the great island. Instead of taking the river trail for the forest and muskies of the Elkwan headwaters.

"We got twelve-fifteen hunter dere. Attawapiskat and Kapiskau got more dan dat."

"That means a lot of fox pelts if the mice and rabbits are plentiful, and the litters came through the summer."

Etienne scowled. "We not get mooch of eet," he muttered. "Dem peopl' geeve de hunter beeg price."

It was true. Cut off from the island until the ice set hard, as the post was, while the hunters could reach the schooner wintering at Seal Cove and get more for their fur, the outlook was indeed gloomy. But Garth had no idea of allowing these strangers to come into his territory and take the valuable fox trade of Akimiski away from him without a struggle. While he remained in the employ of the company, he would give the best that he had of loyalty and service. His pride was involved; and as he searched for a solution of the problem which the presence of this schooner presented, the desire to beat this free-trader in his bold try for the priceless silver and black fox of Akimiski obsessed his thoughts.

From Graham at Attawapiskat and Boucher at Kapiskau, he anticipated little aid or comfort. The former was an inactive, oldish man with a large up-river trade, and Boucher, according to Cameron at Albany, already in a panic over the rumor of the machine guns aboard McDonald's schooner. So Garth had decided that he would ignore his colleagues on the coast south of him and play a lone hand.

For a space the two men nursed their pipes in silence; then the face of the white man suddenly lighted.

"Saul Souci!" he cried. "Why didn't we think of him before? Etienne, we'll hunt up old Saul and send him

to winter on the island. He's got two or three sons there, and besides being Treaty Chief of the Crees, is a sort of medicine man, shaman, isn't he?"

Blowing a cloud of smoke through his teeth, the half-breed grunted his disapproval. "He winter on de Little Elkwan—up een de Winisk country. Eet weel tak' long tam to find heem."

"Oh, I know it will be difficult to get him across the strait before the ice, but we'll put him over somehow."

"We get frozen een wid our canoe up riviere," protested the hard-headed bushman.

"We'll take a birch canoe and leave it—carry the little toboggan to come out with—the dogs can follow the shore going up," urged the enthusiastic Guthrie.

Knowing the country, Etienne realized only too well the difficulty of traveling between seasons; breaking the young ice in the quiet reaches of the river until compelled to abandon the canoe; then the wait for the closing of the stream and the snow. For weeks the thin ice of the Elkwan would be a trap for the unwary dog team. To the trail-wise Etienne, it was a foolish venture; to the man whose only thought was the salvage of the fox trade, a necessity.

"How you get heem to de island?"

"If the channel and strait are open, we'll take him in the York boat. We can wait for the wind and if there isn't too much flow ice, we'll get him across."

Etienne knocked out his pipe. His bright eyes snapped as he looked at Guthrie. "Eef you say so, I go. But we are two dam' fool."

"But we've got to give these people a fight for that fur—it's worth thousands to us."

"All right, boss, we fight." But when the veteran voyager told his wife of the mad purpose of Guthrie, her dark face grayed with fear at the thought of the November journey over the thin ice of the Elkwan.

For a week, with his two best huskies, Castor and Pollux, and Shot, following opposite banks of the river to avoid fighting, Garth and Etienne poled and paddled and tracked past black spruce and poplar grown shores from the latter of which the frost had stripped the leaves.

At the mouth of the Little Elkwan, the winter suddenly shut down, locking lakes and deadwaters with a shell too thick for their battering poles to break a channel through for their canoe, and the men in search of Saul Souci were prisoners. Somewhere up the Little Elkwan ran the trap-lines of the man, to reach whom they had slaved for days with ice-crusted poles and paddles, and freezing hands, while their hot breaths rose in columns on the keen air; but until a fall of snow, or some bitter nights to bridge the river trail, they could not move. However, there were five hungry mouths to feed, so they hunted back in the muskeg for caribou. At last, when severe frost had sealed the slower flowing reaches of the river with three-inch ice, they hitched the huskies, and started. Shot, who the winter previous had learned to draw Garth's trapping sled, refusing to team with the larger dogs, ran loose.

The second day out they learned from an Indian that Souci's main camp was two sleeps up the river. And thanks to the trained eyes of Etienne, the sled avoided the traps of shell ice over the swift water and the second night turned in to a winter camp.

At the challenge of his dogs, Saul Souci, Treaty Chief of the Elkwan Crees, lean, grizzled, taciturn, with bony features, over which leather-like skin lined with wrinkles was tightly drawn, pushed through the flap of his tipi.

"Kequay!" he said, showing no surprise at the strange appearance of the Elkwan people one hundred and fifty miles inland at a time when no sane Indian traveled the river. The three shook hands and, first feeding and chaining the dogs to trees, entered the smoky tent where Saul's wife and two sons were eating from a copper kettle.

Not until his guests had been served with caribou stew and tea did Souci question them as to the purpose of their coming. Then he said in Cree, which Etienne interpreted to Garth: "You take a hard moon to travel up the Elkwan."

"We could not wait, so started in the canoe," replied Etienne in the same language.

"You did not break through the ice."

"No."

"The geese have passed; it will not be long now until the big snow," vouchsafed the hunter, lighting his pipe.

"How are the game signs since the snow?"

"There are plenty of mink and otter, but the lynx and fox seem to have left the valley."

Etienne's eyes brightened at the remark.

"There is much fox sign on Akimiski." This was hearsay over a month old, but the half-breed knew he would need every possible argument to gain Souci's ear to his proposition.

"My sons will be glad. Three of them are there."

"We have come to talk to you about the island."

Souci's bony face clouded as he met the frowning look of his wife.

"I told you at the spring trade I would not go."

"But there is much news since then," replied Etienne in the same colorless tones as the other.

"News? What has happened?"

Then the astute Savanne displayed his knowledge of the Indian tempera-

ment. Slowly, without emotion, he described the coming of McDonald, the free-trader, to the west coast, with a ship full of cheap trade goods, and inferior flour, tea and sugar. It was sudden wealth he was after, and to get it he would bribe the hunters, receive them with what looked like better prices in trade for their fox skins. But in a year—two years—he would be through—would not return, and they would come to the company again, begging for a "debt." But the company, who had taken care of their fathers and grandfathers through many lean years, would remember who had gone to the free-trader. There would be no "advance" for these in the years to come, and their women and children would whimper through the long snows.

He, Saul Souci, a man held in great esteem by the company, could save these hunters from the cheap guns and trade goods of McDonald, who cared nothing for the Crees. The company, whose goods were honest, as he knew, whose sugar was not sanded, whose powder never failed, and whose tea soothed the stomachs of the Crees, was as ancient as the hills, and as permanent. It would always remain on the bay to trade with the Indians with goods that never changed. He, Saul Souci, his father and his father's father had been the friend of the Hudson's Bay—had never failed it. Would he fail it now when he was needed to turn the young hunters at Akimiski from their folly?

For a long time the smoke-filled tipi was silent as the swift face of Souci was grave with thought. Avoiding the anxious eyes of his wife, he sat cross-legged staring into the small fire in the center of the wigwam. With eyes red and throat raw from the smoke of the tipi fire, Garth impatiently watched the old Indian's stolid face.

The wife of Saul, unable to stifle her fear, at length loosed upon him a torrent of reproach—only to be silenced by a stern command. At last, the Indian, evidently having come to a decision, turned to the half-breed who waited for his answer.

"My trap-lines reach far into the four winds. My fish and meat cache is heavy. There are many caribou in the muskeg; at Akimiski there are none—only rabbits and wolves and foxes."

Ignorant of the drift of Souci's remarks, Garth watched Etienne's impassive face. Suddenly his heart quickened, as a faint gleam entered the slit-like eyes of his friend. Would old Souci come, after all?

"It is true," continued the Indian, "the company is my friend. It was the friend of my father. It is better that the young men trade with it than with these people who come and go. If I go, how shall I live, for I have no cache at Akimiski? How shall I cross the water if the ice has not set?"

Etienne's dark face wrinkled with pleasure. Souci would go. "The company will make you its man, if you will go," he said. "We will set you across the open water in the York boat and give you supplies for the winter, and your sons—what they need. And if you hold the young men, there will be new guns for you and your sons and a debt double the hunt your family brings in." Etienne extended his hand to seal the bargain.

"We may not cross the water before the Christmas trade—then we will lose the fur, for the trade will go to their camps," suggested Saul.

"We will cross you to the island at once, if you will return with us now."

The wife of Saul was already wailing in protest at his decision, but the dark faces of his sons betrayed no feeling.

"My sons and my wife will stay here," said the Indian without a glance at those interested. "I will go down river with you, for the winter will not wait."

Etienne turned to the smiling Guthrie. "You see, he will go with us at once. Now, we will mak' de trouble for McDonald! Ha! Ha! to get all dose fox skin." And he repeated his conversation with Saul.

Through the stinging air of the blue dawn, two dog teams hurried down river. On the second night, arriving at the cache of caribou hung in a tree for the return trip, they found that wolverines had destroyed the meat. To feed seven dogs it was necessary to hunt, for Saul had come with a light sled.

The following morning, as the east grayed, the men started for the neighboring muskeg in search of the early feeding caribou. With Shot, whose rigid war training to absolute silence and obedience made it possible to take him on a still hunt, which was out of the question with the yelping and uncontrollable huskies, Garth waited on the edge of a barren for the light.

"Smell something, Shot?" he asked the dog, who stood beside him in the ice scrub, dilating his nostrils as he sniffed the keen air. As yet the dusk hung over the white barren in a gray blur. If the blue-coated deer of the north were but there scraping with round-topped hoofs the snow from the moss, the light would soon betray them. Trembling with excitement, for the great alfredale had served his novitiate the winter previous on the Raft, and knew for what they waited, Shot tested the air. The man whose mittened hand rested on the shaggy back beside him wondered, as the two crouched waiting for the daylight, if to the memory of his dog returned the ghosts of similar watches in Flemish shellholes and listening posts. As his eyes strained to pierce the gray blanket which shrouded the muskeg, Guthrie found himself

tracing the parapets of imagined trenches—listening for suspicious sounds. Then the first light filtered over the barren, and he searched for the gray-blue shapes against the snow.

Suddenly the dog at his side stiffened on his toes, his iron dorsal muscles set, and the tremor which swept the shaggy body, with the suppressed whine, signaled the taint in the air. "Steady, Shot!"

The trained war dog crouched mute—athrill with the scent of game in his nostrils. Gradually the exploring eyes of the hunter made out dim shapes, a long rifle shot distant. Slowly, with his dog at his heels, Garth circled the barren up-wind under cover of the scrub, until he had an easy shot at two cows and a bull.

"Steady, Shot!" he whispered, and took careful aim. At the flash of the Ross, the bull leaped forward, ran a few feet into the wind and crumpled on the snow. As the bewildered cows circled up-wind, Guthrie fired again. A hurt cow plunged forward, seeking the scrub edging the barren, and reaching it, disappeared.

"Go get 'em, Shot!" Like a wrath, the alfreale crossed the barren in pursuit, as Guthrie followed, upbraiding himself for his poor shooting. A hundred yards inside the scrub he found the caribou pulled down and dispatched by the dog.

Replacing his rifle in its skin case and resting it against a spruce, Garth was hastily dressing out the meat before the hide froze, while Shot explored the game trails of the vicinity, when a low laugh sounded behind him. Looking up, he saw, watching him, the Ojibwa, Joe Mokoman, who called himself the father of Ninda.

Guthrie casually rose to his feet, skinning knife in hand, as he measured the sinister face of the man who faced him, fingering the action of his gun. It was clear from the glint in the small eyes that the Ojibwa still nursed the memory of his expulsion from the trade-house. How far would he dare go? Garth asked himself.

"Ho! Jo!" The caribou are fat this year," he said coolly, moving toward the Indian. But the Ojibwa pointed the muzzle of his rifle at Garth's chest as he stepped forward.

"You move, I shoot!"

The threat of the despised Indian deeply flicked the pride of the Canadian veteran, but he was helpless. It was inconceivable that Mokoman meant to wreak personal vengeance of such a nature on a Hudson's Bay factor—shoot him in cold blood. Yet what was he after, then?

With a great show of rage and surprise, Garth burst out with: "What



"What Do You Want?"

"You mean by throwing a gun on me? You know what you'll get for this? What do you want?"

The Ojibwa leered. "You tak' de woman. You kiek Joe Mokoman. W'at you do wid de woman?"

"She is dead," said Garth, quietly. "You tak' de woman to Albane. You geeve Joe Mokoman mooch debt?"

The face of the speaker knotted with hate of the man who was measuring the distance which separated them and—wondering.

"What do you want—how much trade goods?" temporized the white man as he covertly edged a foot forward in the snow.

"You geeve sled-load; flour, tea, blanket, gun?" The face of the Indian lighted with the thought of the spoil which awaited him at the post.

"You want a four-dog sled-load?" Garth scratched his knotted forehead, as if debating the value of the trade. It was twenty feet—he couldn't now, he thought.

The Indian nodded. "Four-dog team—four, blanket, alibrought the gun to quick movements, the white man slid his shoulder—arar. 'Beka! Stop!' he cried, his swarthy face purple with rage. "You move, I feel you!"

It was no use. There was no chance of getting close enough for a lunge. Garth changed his tactics as the evil eye. Tilted his back, Guthrie calmly proceeded to finish the dressing of the caribou.

For a space the Ojibwa stood holding the gun on the back of the white man, his face picturing amazement and doubt. Then he said: "You geeve me dis st?"

"Sure," lied the man, busy with his knife, the mentally groped for a way out of this predicament—puzzled

as to whether the Indian would shoot if he rushed him.

"You lie—I feel you!" warned Mokoman.

For a space there was no answer from the man using the skinning knife; then suddenly getting to his feet and facing the Indian, who warily covered him with his rifle, Garth said good naturedly: "You'll get the sled load," but the eyes of the man who smiled had seen something which had started his heart pounding in his throat. His fingers, blue with cold shut on the handle of his knife, turning the knuckles white. "Oh, yes! I'll give you—the stuff," said Garth, jerkily, his muscles stiffening like clamped springs as he waited. "You come to Elkwan—and I'll give you—all the stuff—you can—"

"Get 'em, Shot!" roared Garth, lunging forward and to one side, while a blur of black and tan catapulted into the Indian's back, carrying him head-long to the snow, as the rifle exploded. With a snap of powerful jaws, the hood of the Ojibwa was torn from his head—a lunge and the long fangs met in the flesh of the shoulder; then Guthrie dragged the maddened dog from the shrieking man who writhed in the snow, arms shielding his face.

With a grip on the collar of the struggling dog, Garth picked up the rifle on the snow and regained his own, while the Indian whined over his lacerated shoulder.

"Well, how about it now?" rasped Guthrie with a hard laugh, stroking the neck of the excited alfreale.

"Hold that dog!" cried the Ojibwa, getting to his feet and backing away from the black and tan fury who strained toward him, hot with lust of battle.

"I'll hold the dog. He won't bother you. And you stay where you are. You're going to tell your story to Saul, son."

The evil eyes of the Ojibwa widened in surprise. "Saul?" he muttered.

"Yes! Saul is going to Akimisk to watch you people. He'll put devil into some of you before the winter is over. Now what did you throw that gun on me for? I ought to give you a good hammering."

The Indian essayed a smile but his face showed his fear. "I not shoot—I—" Then he asked weakly: "You lie when you say you geeve de trade good?"

"I lied," was the dry reply. "Now we'll start for the lake, Mosh!"

When Etienne and Saul returned from the Muskeg, Garth told his story. "By gar, dat good dog, Shot!" And Etienne rubbed the dog's ears.

"Yes," and Guthrie took the hairy head in his hands as he smiled into the dog's worshiping eyes. "He did the trick for Garth, didn't he?" he said as he bent and rested his face against the alfreale's neck.

"Dis man, I tink cum up riviore for McDonald Ha! Ha!" said Saul.

"You think he is working to get the up-river trade away from us, too?"

Saul nodded. "He was here before de ice, some hunter tell me."

Garth turned to Etienne. "So McDonald is out to swamp us—hog all the fur this year? Well, we'll give him a fight for it, Etienne," he said, savagely smarting with stung pride at the cool attempt of the free-trader to steal the river trade from under his nose.

"What you do wid dis skunk?" And Etienne nodded toward the prisoner, sitting dejectedly on the opposite side of the fire.

Saul looked hard at the white man, who did not answer, then said in Cree to Etienne: "This weasel of an Ojibwa only makes trouble. It is better to send him back to McDonald Ha! Ha! under the ice," and the Cree drew a sneaky hand suggestively across his throat.

At the words and gesture, Joe Mokoman slowly changed color. His hands shook with fear. Drops of sweat stood out on his forehead. The small eyes of Etienne twinkled with amusement as he repeated the remark to his chief.

"It would serve him right, Saul, but I want him to take a message to McDonald."

That morning, with sleds heavy with caribou meat, the three started for Elkwan with the agent of McDonald Ha! Ha!

TO BE CONTINUED

ALL THE INSTALLMENTS OF THIS STORY, INCLUDING THE BACK NUMBERS, SENT TO ANY ONE FOR ONLY

25c

START IT TODAY

SUBSCRIBE FOR THIS PAPER AND KEEP UP WITH LITTLE NAPPY

NAPPY

IT AIN'T BAD NAPPY, IT AIN'T BAD!

YEAH HUH?

SEE? NOW ALL WE GOTTA DO IS STICK AROUND HERE TILL THESE FIGHTERS START BOXING!

2 HOURS LATER

GOSH! TWO HOURS AN' NOT EVEN ONE GUY HAS SHOWED UP YET!

THERE! THERE! DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD OL' MAN! AFTER ALL, Y'GOT ME, AIN'TCHA?

GOSH GOOBER! D'YA REALLY THINK Y'KIN LICK A COUPLA MEAN'S GUYS?

IT'S LIKE I SAID BEFORE PAL—Y'GOT ME!!

BANDERA NEWS

The Bandera New Era

DEATH CLAIMS WILL SAUTER

Death came Saturday to relieve the suffering of Will Sauter, who lived near Tarpley. He was born September 8, 1889 and was at the time of his death 52 years, 9 months and 13 days old. Two years ago last March he suffered a stroke of paralysis and was confined to his bed for months. Following this attack he was so crippled that he could hardly get around. About 2 months ago he became bedridden. Everything loving hands could do was done for his comfort and the last few weeks he just slept and rested. His going was peaceful with no struggle. He merely went to sleep with Jesus.

Funeral services were held Sunday morning at the Upper Tarpley cemetery with Mrs. Dora Boren of Leakey, minister of the Apostolic faith conducting the rites. Pallbearers were August Schreiber, Cletus Batto, Harold and Edgar Rieber, Leighton Monier and A. Jeffers. A large crowd of sorrowing relatives and friends were present to pay their last respects, and the floral offering was beautiful.

The deceased was converted to the Apostolic faith about 9 years ago and he lived and died in the same. He was a devoted son, affectionately inclined to all friends and neighbors. He bore his suffering patiently and never complained.

To the heart broken mother and other relatives we offer our deepest sympathy. May God's richest blessing rest upon you all and His loving hands comfort you in your prayer.

A FRIEND

ENTERTAINED SUNDAY

Mr. and Mrs. Fabian Garrison of Tarpley had as their dinner guests Sunday Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Thorn and sons, Bobby and Glenn of Port Arthur, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Garrison, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Garrison and children, Paul, Lavon and Jo Ann and Miss Eratha Garrison of Medina. Those who called in the afternoon were Rev. and Mrs. L. V. Garrison and daughters, Joyce and Dorothy Nell, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mansfield and children, Eva and Norman, Rev. Raymond Bailey and Miss Smith.

M. F. Wiemers of Hondo, Miss Agnes Wiemers of San Antonio and Elma Muennink of Yancey visited in the B. G. Wiemers home yesterday.

Among those attending the funeral of Will Sauter in Tarpley last Sunday were Miss Etta, Hugo and Henry Batot, Mrs. Meyers, Mr. and Mrs. James, Miss Barbara and August Schreiber of Hondo, Tom Saathoff and family of San Antonio and Austin Coughran of Bandera.

Sunday visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Royce Heinen were the following: Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Martin and children, Kate and Jack of Overton, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Chipman and daughters Loraine, Evelyn and Billie Jean of Oil City, La., Mr. and Mrs. Tolle Hines and baby of Oil City, La., Mr. and Mrs. Howard Short and children, John Henry and Sue Ann of Hondo, Mrs. Mack Dawson and daughter, Hazel Maxine of San Antonio, Mrs. Emma Newcomer of Pipe Creek, and Mrs. Elmer Heinen of Marfa.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Hendricks of San Antonio spent Saturday night and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. John Hodges. Guests Sunday were Mrs. Alpha McGee and Frank Hodges of San Antonio.

Melvin Sprott, who is stationed at Camp Bowie at Brownwood, and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sprott of Tarpley visited Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Jenschke Saturday.

TARPLEY

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Taylor and daughters, Jo Anne and Martha of Childress visited in the Sandidge home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Anderson and children were in Utopia on business Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Richards and daughter of Ingleside spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Billings.

Maxine Hunt of Bandera is visiting Nell Jeffers.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Saathoff of San Antonio visited his mother, Mrs. M. L. Saathoff Sunday. Mrs. Saathoff returned home with them for a visit.

J. D. Smith suffered a stroke on his right side Sunday morning.

Mrs. John Eckhart of Bandera visited her son, Harley Eckhart and family the past week.

Mrs. T. E. Sauter left Thursday for Utopia to be with her father, Bob Caddell, who is ill.

C. F. Geuea had the misfortune of spraining his ankle very badly last week.

Marshall Smart of Utopia was in Tarpley on business Friday.

Melvin Sprott of Brownwood, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sprott.

Mrs. Emma Cobb and son visited in Medina Saturday.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Car-

risson Sunday were Rev. and Mrs. L. V. Garrison and daughter, Joyce of Hondo, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Garrison and children, Paul, Lavonne and Jo Anne, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Garrison, Miss Eratha, of Medina, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thorn and son, Bobby and Glenn of Port Arthur and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mansfield and daughter, Maie.

Mrs. Will Batto of Bandera visited her daughter, Mrs. Harold Rieber and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnny Muennink and son and Mr. and Mrs. Merrian Muennink of New Fountain visited Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Mumme and Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Hausler Sunday.

Norman Mansfield of A. & M. College spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mansfield.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tyra and children of Utopia visited her mother, Mrs. Hattie Billings Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Merritt and Gus Bausch of Bandera visited in the C. F. Geuea home Sunday.

Leo Tucker made a business trip to Hondo Tuesday.

C. G. Mills of San Antonio was out at his ranch Monday.

Arnell and Stella Mae Walton of Medina returned home Monday after a week's visit with Kathleen Schmidt.

Helen Geuea of Bandera spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Geuea.

Mrs. Callie Hattenbach of Yorktown returned home Monday after a visit with Mrs. Hattie Billings.

Mr. and Mrs. Stiegler of Hondo visited Mr. and Mrs. Jim Glass Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Anderson and Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Geuea went to Medina Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Pressler and sons visited Mr. and Mrs. Louis Graff at Hondo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Vol Chisum and daughter of Kingsville visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hope Dean over the week-end.

Henry White is visiting relatives in Bandera this week.

Mrs. Olga Mesch has employment in San Antonio.

Hugo, Henry and Miss Etta Batot, Mr. and Mrs. James, August and Barbara Schreiber and Mrs. Meyers of Hondo, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Saathoff of San Antonio and Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Boren of Leakey attended the funeral of Will Sauter Sunday.

A. A. Jeffers and son, T. E. Sauter and Mrs. Turner went to Hondo Tuesday.

Austin Coughran of Bandera visited his brother, O. L. Coughran Sunday.

Lanell and Bernice Matthews of Utopia are visiting in the T. E. Sauter home.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Dean and children visited her mother, Mrs. P. Silvers at New Braunfels Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Richards, Sr., of Ingleside visited in the homes of Mr. and Mrs. A. Slezak and Mr. and Mrs. Bill Scheile a few days last week.

Mrs. Vashti Sparks and children of Bishop are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hope Dean.

Chas. Estes of Utopia spent the week-end at Tarpley.

MEDINA LAKE

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Letcher and daughter attended the barbecue at Castroville Sunday.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louie Zinsmeister and daughter, Louise, Sunday were Louie Masazamie, Jess Allsburger, Alice Tulle, Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph Zinsmeister, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Zinsmeister, all of San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl White were at Adolph Mazurek's Place Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tschirhart and daughter, Darlene of Castroville visited the Sebastian Tschirhart family Sunday.

Joe Dean attended the funeral of his father at Corpus Christi Saturday.

Louie Zinsmeister made a business trip to Boerne Monday evening.

Bill Nash of Oklahoma is visiting his father, Andy Nash.

Major Isaac Ott of San Antonio visited the Sebastian Tschirhart family one day the past week.

Rosalie Baby is spending the week-end with Mrs. L. M. Neel at Pipe Creek.

A barbecue dinner was given at Raymond Letcher's Wednesday. Some of the people who attended it were: Mr. and Mrs. George Filleman, George Filleman's mother, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Filleman and little daughter, all of El Paso, Mr. and Mrs. George Ahr, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Mecher and son of LaCoste, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Baby and sons of Rio Medina, Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Baby and children, Mr. and Mrs. Sebastian Tschirhart and children, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Letcher and daughter and F. A. Passalague.

The Home Demonstration Club met with Mrs. Charlie Mazurek on Monday afternoon June 22. Miss Pfleger demonstrated the best way to prepare a chicken for cooking. After helpful discussions for home-makers, refreshments were served.

PIPE CREEK

Mrs. Emma Newcomer is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Howard Short over on the Hondo for a while.

DEVINE NEWSLETS

The Devine News

YANCEY

We were greatly surprised one day last week, when Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Hickman paid us a short visit after having been away from Yancey since 1918; they still stop by occasionally to see old friends; and we appreciate the call very much.

Mr. Hinyard, who represented the Shell Oil Corporation, called several days ago in the interest of the oil industry in this section.

Sunday morning we started to San Antonio to be with our sister, Mrs. B. C. Wiemers, who had been quite seriously ill for several days. Upon arriving there we learned that she had passed away at 9:15 a. m. and the funeral director of Hondo, Mr. John Horger, had taken the body to Hondo to prepare for burial Monday at 3:00 P. M.

Miss Velma Fessler of Uvalde is at home on a two week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bohmfalk and daughter visited homefolks at Pearsall last week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. McGivney of San Antonio and also Mr. and Mrs. Bodeman were visitors at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Bohmfalk.

Supt. J. W. Hill and family are visiting relatives at Mathis.

Quite a number of our community attended the funeral of the late Mrs. B. C. Wiemers, at Hondo Monday.

Late last week account high water. Henry C. Saathoff of Bandera spent several days visiting with us and on Saturday, Fred and Jack Burgin of Dickinson and their families arrived to partake at the reunion at Castroville.

Mr. H. G. Wilson and daughter, Miss Dora Mae, are on an extended pleasure trip to the eastern part of the United States. They were accompanied as far as Tulsa, Okla., by Mr. J. N. Wilson, who returned home after a few day's visit with Mr. and Mrs. L. F. McCollum. He was accompanied home by Olive and Frank McCollum who will spend part of the summer here with relatives.

Albert, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Wilson, of Vandalia, Ill., after visiting here two weeks, returned to his job in the oil fields. Latest news that was received was that he was transferred to Tulsa, Okla.

Miss Pauline McAnelly and Richard Hardt left Monday for Kerrville where they attended classes at the Methodist Assembly.

John McAnelly and sister, Anna Lee, were at home last week-end, but have gone back to enter summer sessions.

BIRY

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pee and son from Alice spent the week-end with Mrs. Louisa Bilhartz and son Ralph. Mrs. Tom Oliver and daughter and brother, Mr. Amzie Godden spent last Thursday in Uvalde.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Mueller and daughter from Brackettville spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bader and was accompanied home by Miss Marguerite Bader.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Leinweber and Mr. and Mrs. Hill from Sabinal spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Burrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Bader and family and Mr. and Mrs. George Bader spent Sunday in Castroville.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Biry, Miss Vick Love, Mrs. Alice Littleton and Shirley spent Saturday in San Antonio with their sister, Mrs. Bessie Beason. She had been very sick, but was able to be up.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Eichhorn from San Antonio and Mrs. P. Eichhorn of Castroville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Martin Schmidt.

Mrs. Alma Etter and son of LaCoste spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Biry.

GARDEN MEMORIES

By Annie L. Towler

(Dedicated to Anne Davis, Editor, Hints for the Householder)

Working in my garden on this summer day, Brings memories of a garden Where I used to play.

Hyacinth and foxgloves, yellow roses too, Wafting fragrance from the past With the morning dew.

Mother calling softly from an open door, Clearly comes her loved voice Stilled now, forever more, Sweet old fashioned garden of my yester year,

Through my many wanderings I've found none half so dear.

Tears will come unbidden as I work today, Heart aching for a garden where I used to play.

Phone in your news items—your friends want to know about you.

FARMS FOR SALE

OWNERS—For listing your farms for sale in this advertising write to S. Deane Wasson, Cap. Sta. Box E, Austin, Texas. We find the buyers, you sell them. We are not real estate agents and offer only to advertise your place for a percentage of the selling price received if you make a deal. No sale no pay.

TEXAS

LOWER RIO GRANDE VALLEY FARM—Approximately 40 acres, all in cultivation. Complete underground (concrete pipe) irrigation system; effective drainage. Excellent soil that has been preserved by scientific crop rotation. Located four miles from San Benito, Texas, on paved highway, in a progressive community. Priced for quick sale for cash at \$175 per acre. Owner has two other Valley farms requiring all her attention. For the particulars write to

MARY TALBOT LANDRUM, Owner,
P. O. Box 949,
San Benito, Texas.

ARKANSAS

329 ACRES AT \$20 PER ACRE—An ideal home place for some industrious family.

Cultivated, meadow and virgin land; sloping to level.

A seven-room house, old-fashioned but in good condition; a four-room house for tenant or hired help; two barns; three good wells and a spring giving an excellent water supply; fruit trees and garden plot. Excellent ground for potatoes.

The advanced age of the owner, who has operated this farm successfully for many years, requires that he retire from active management and responsibility; affording an excellent opportunity for a younger man to purchase and take over a complete and profitable farm.

Based on the experience of the present owner here are the possible annual returns from this place, if handled by a capable farmer and stockman:

10 cows, cream per month \$50, 10 months	\$500.00
10 calves at \$10 each	100.00
20 stock cattle at \$20 growth	400.00
4 brood sows, 40 hogs at \$10	400.00
2,000 bales of hay at 20c	400.00
8 bales of cotton at \$50 per bale	400.00

TOTAL EARNING CAPACITY \$2,200.00

Also excellent possibility for poultry raising.

Two miles to high school; one and one-half miles to a college. Access to fine community with schools, churches and excellent American social life.

Located just two miles Southeast of Searcy.

Come and see it; or write for any additional information you may desire.

C. S. WASSON

(Age 87)

Route 4

Searcy, Arkansas

NAPPY

NAPPY'S TRAINING QUARTERS

PRIZE-FIGHTERS WANTED

IT AIN'T BAD NAPPY, IT AIN'T BAD!

YEAH HUH?

SEE? NOW ALL WE GOTTA DO IS STICK AROUND HERE TILL THESE FIGHTERS START BOXING!

2 HOURS LATER

GOSH! TWO HOURS AN' NOT EVEN ONE GUY HAS SHOWED UP YET!

THERE! THERE! DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD OL' MAN! AFTER ALL, Y'GOT ME, AIN'TCHA?

GOSH GOOBER! D'YA REALLY THINK Y'KIN LICK A COUPLA MEAN'S GUYS?

IT'S LIKE I SAID BEFORE PAL—Y'GOT ME!!

